

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June, 1763, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### SET CLOCKS AHEAD

When you retire tonight (Saturday) be sure to set your clock ahead one hour, and when you awake tomorrow you will never miss the time. The change of time by federal law goes into effect at 2.00 o'clock Sunday morning, but for practical purposes the best way to make the change is upon retiring Saturday night. Last year there was practically no confusion as a result of the change, except among a few persons who forgot or neglected to change their timepieces.

Today the sun rises at 5.34 and sets at 6.07. But tomorrow, when the change of time is made, the sun will rise at 6.32 and set at 7.08. This will make a very material increase in the length of the afternoon, and will give considerable daylight for the ordinary mortal after he completes his day's work. For the city worker the change in hours is most desirable and practically nothing but praise for the plan was heard from the cities after it was thoroughly tested last year. The farmers, however, do not take so kindly to the change and there was a considerable effort made by the farmers last winter to induce Congress to retain the regular standard time instead of setting the clocks ahead in March.

Those thousands of people in Newport and elsewhere who use the Mercury Almanac constantly should remember that the Almanac calculations have all been corrected to conform to the change of time on March 30. Don't add or subtract an hour to correspond with your clock time after March 30, but accept the times as given in the Mercury Almanac for the actual figures. This applies to the tide tables as well as to the almanac calculations.

The local draft board has presented to the Newport Historical Society a complete set of the photographs of the details of drafted men which were taken just previous to their departure for the army camps to be inducted into the army. On the back of each photo is written the name of each man in the picture. The board has also deposited with the Society a copy of the various papers used in the selective draft and also the American flag that was used in the processions as the draft contingents were escorted to the train when departing for service.

Highway work for the spring season is about to open in earnest. One steam roller has been started out, and the other two are expected to go on active duty very shortly. The city stone crusher has been started and is rapidly accumulating a supply of stone to keep the men at work. There is the usual amount of highway work to be done, but the roads have not suffered as badly from heavy frosts as they have in some previous years. At no time during the winter did the frost get very far below the surface of the ground.

Fifty years ago Thursday Ida Lewis rescued her first Fort Adams soldier from drowning. This and the several succeeding rescues made her famous as the Grace Darling of America.

Examinations for admission to practice at the Rhode Island bar are now in progress in Providence, and several Newport boys are candidates for admission.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The board of aldermen had quite a busy session at its weekly meeting on Thursday evening, a number of important matters coming up for consideration. By vote of the board there will be no permits granted for the sale of fireworks in this city this year, so that Independence Day will be as safe and sane this year as it has been during the two years of the war. This action on the part of the board was not unanimous, some of the members voting to grant the permit of the Bridge Company which was the subject under consideration, but the majority was opposed.

It was voted that the Mayor be authorized to sign a contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of the city sick at the rate of \$1.50 per day for non-contagious cases, and \$2.25 a day for contagious cases, this being a substantial increase over the rates for the previous year. The committee has made a careful study of the situation and recommended this action.

The complications regarding the laying of the sewer in Dennis avenue, which had been stopped because of a dispute between abutters as to the exact title to the property where the sewer was being installed, were laid before the board by Mayor Mahoney, who suggested that the city execute an agreement whereby the rights of the abutting owners would remain in statu quo, not being affected by the city's action. The matter was referred to the Mayor and city solicitor with power to act.

A request from residents of Connection street for relief in the way of better drainage, was before the board, but it was found that nothing could be done until the representative council makes an appropriation for the continuance of the Marchant street work. A large amount of routine business was transacted.

### "THE OUTCAST"

The production by the Community Players this week, "The Outcast," is rather more ambitious than anything that has yet preceded it at the Community Playhouse, but every detail is carried out with the finish of the finest stock company, this production undoubtedly marking the pinnacle thus far attained by the local company. Some new faces appear in the cast, which has been selected with particular pains for this most difficult interpretation.

"The Outcast" is probably what would be termed a problem play, being a drama pure and simple, abounding in difficult situations requiring the most careful study and technique to properly impress the audience. Nevertheless, the Community Players handle their difficult task in an exceedingly capable manner, and their efforts on the opening night were thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Miss Rizer and Mr. Glenister are at their very best in this production, Miss Rizer in particular portraying a very difficult and tragic part in such a manner as to bring out all that there is in it without in the least overplaying it. Mr. Glenister's part also is far from easy and is handled in a masterly manner.

Among the new faces seen in the cast of the Community Players for the first time are Mrs. Edna Hubbard Cozzens, Miss Kathleen O'Hearn, Miss Beth Preston, Mr. Cornelius C. Moore, Mr. John H. Allan, and Mr. Edward A. Collins, all of whom are well adapted to the parts assigned them and do excellent work.

The attendance on the opening night was large, and the sale of seats for the remaining performances indicates a large house for the week-end.

### MISS ADELAIDE C. FADDEN

Miss Adelaide C. Fadden, one of the best known of the public school teachers, died at her home on Bath Road on Thursday, following a comparatively short illness. Since 1883 she had been the teacher of the Parish School in the extreme southern end of the city, the only ungraded school under the local school department. This was started as a private institution for the benefit of the comparatively few families within its territory but was afterwards taken over by the school committee.

Miss Fadden was a daughter of the late John Fadden, a well known florist of earlier days, who conducted a large establishment here. She was regarded as a teacher of unusual value to the department, and had a host of friends throughout the city.

Rev. Charles F. Beattie, rector of Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, who has been seriously ill, is now convalescent and hopes to be able to attend to his pastoral duties soon.

### WELCOME TO SIMS

Plans for the welcome of returned soldiers and sailors are coming on apace, particularly with respect to the tremendous ovation that is to be accorded to Admiral Sims when he finally arrives in his home city after his great triumphs in Europe. The large committee which was appointed by Mayor Mahoney last week has organized into sub-committees and all are at work on the plans for the occasion.

Although the exact date of the arrival of Admiral Sims is not known, it will be some time during the first week in April, and the plans being developed are of such a nature that they can be carried out at short notice. The committee is keeping in close touch with Mrs. Sims, so that the time of arrival will be known as soon as possible.

One of the features of the occasion will be a great street parade, possibly the largest ever seen in Newport. Colonel Frank P. King is chairman of the parade committee and will have everything in readiness to meet Admiral Sims on his arrival. The line will be headed by the regular Army and Navy, and will include units of the State Guard, Cadets and other uniformed organizations and many different civic organizations of the city. Invitations are being sent to the heads of various organizations to participate in the parade, and it is expected that there will be a great outpouring of citizens to greet the distinguished Admiral.

### TEMPLAR BALL

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, will give a Templar Ball in Masonic Hall on Easter Monday evening, April 21, and elaborate preparations are being made for the affair, which is expected to be the main event of the Easter season in Newport. A committee has been appointed by the Commandery to take charge of the arrangements, consisting of Commander James Livesey, William Carry, chairman; Alvah H. Sanborn, secretary; Henry A. Curtis, treasurer; Henry G. Riley and Donald E. Spears. Mr. Henry G. Riley, whose successful handling of large balls has earned for him a splendid reputation, will be in full charge of the decorations.

It is expected that Governor and Mrs. Beaman will attend the ball, as the Governor is a member of Washington Commandery and takes a deep interest in the organization. It has been some years since Washington Commandery has given a large ball, but in former years these events were looked forward to with keen interest by the dancing portion of Newport's population.

### LECTURE ON FRENCH CAMPS

The Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, held an exceedingly interesting meeting in Channing Parlors on Thursday evening, when Rev. Oscar B. Hawes of Newton Centre, Mass., delivered a lecture on "Daily Life in a French Camp in the Argonne, with a Glimpse of Ancient and Modern France Behind the Lines." By invitation of the Sons, members of William Ellery Chapter and Col. William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, were present. Mr. Asa B. Kennan, president of the Society, presided and introduced the speaker. The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides of unusual interest.

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Island Cemetery was held at the Court House on Monday evening, when the annual reports of President John M. Taylor, Treasurer William Stevens, and Superintendent Andrew K. McMahon were presented and accepted. The past year was rather a difficult one to contend with on the part of the Superintendent, as the scarcity of labor and its high cost made it necessary to postpone some of the work that it had been hoped to accomplish.

Lieutenant J. C. Earle McLennan of the Aviation service, who was seriously wounded in action in France some months ago but afterward returned to duty, is expecting to return to this country within a very short time and will be mustered out of the service. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John K. McLennan of this city, and has a splendid record in the service.

The lobster fishermen in this vicinity are evidently planning for a big season this year, as there have been many more lobster licenses granted than in previous years. The Commissioners met at the Court House in this city on Monday and issued licenses to over eighty applicants. The lobster season will open on April 15.

### PROFESSOR PUMPELLY LOSES SUMMER HOME

The handsome summer home of Professor Raphael Pumpelly of this city, at Dublin, N. H., was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday, the loss including not only the house itself but also a valuable collection of minerals and other valuable articles that it will be difficult if not impossible to replace. The village fire department turned out, but was unable to check the flames until the entire property had been destroyed.

Professor Pumpelly generally spends the winter at his home on Gibbs avenue in this city, but for a number of years has been accustomed to go to his New Hampshire residence for the summer, preferring the quiet of the little country village to the bustle and excitement of summer life in Newport. His residence there was very attractive and he had filled it with mementoes of his long and active life as a geologist and scientist of international reputation. The monetary loss is estimated at some \$25,000.

Officers of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Daughters of Rebekah, paid an official visit to Esther Rebekah Lodge in this city on Thursday evening, and following the official business a pleasant social hour was enjoyed. Supper was served and addresses were made by a number of the visitors, including Donald E. Spears of this city, Grand Master of Odd Fellows of Rhode Island.

### COMMITTEES APPOINTED

Chairman Thomas B. Congdon of the representative council has this week announced the appointment of several committees and commissions, authorized by law or by vote of the council, as follows:

#### Committee of 25

Ward One—George W. Bachelier, Jr., Fred W. Winsor, Fletcher W. Lawton, Harold P. Arnold, Moulton W. Friend.

Ward Two—William G. Landers, William G. Kerr, James W. Thompson, Sydney D. Harvey, John H. Seaman.

Ward Three—Horace P. Beck, Max Levy, George N. Buckhout, William Andrews, Frank C. Kimball.

Ward Four—Daniel P. Connerton, John P. Casey, Thomas F. Reagan, John E. O'Neill, Edward W. Murphy, Ward Five—Ernest T. Voigt, James J. Martin, Michael P. Kelly, Henry A. Martin, James W. Sullivan.

Commission to Consider Possibilities of a City Hospital

William P. Buftum, Harry C. Christian, Alexander R. O'Hanley, Philip E. Clark, William R. Howard.

#### Committee on New School Building

James T. Douglas, Benjamin P. Downing, 3d, Dr. D. P. A. Jacoby, John P. Casey, James J. Martin.

#### Committee to Consider City Charter

William Williams, William R. Harvey, Henry A. Martin, William MacLeod, William P. Clarke, with the Mayor.

#### Commission on Water Supply

Warren T. Berry, Thomas F. Keeher, Clarence C. Thurston, Charles Tisdall, Samuel S. Thompson, John J. Kelly, Daniel J. McGowan, Patrick J. Murphy, Edward A. Sherman, William R. Howard, Harold P. Arnold, Joseph W. Blaine, Herbert L. Dyer, James A. Dwyer, Ernest T. Voigt, board of aldermen and mayor ex-officio.

April will arrive next Tuesday. Thus far March has not treated us very harshly, although there has been somewhat of a superabundance of rain. The ground is still pretty soggy in most places so that little ploughing has been done. Some of the farmers on the island have ventured to run their ploughs through the best drained portions of their farms, but the work will not begin in earnest until the soil has a chance to dry out a little more.

The great new power house at the Torpedo Station which has been under construction for a number of months has at last been completed and the power turned on at the Station. The electricians' force have been busy for some time in hooking up connections to the new power house and although all the power is not yet derived from this source the work has progressed well.

Dr. Hamilton King, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter King of this city, has been so seriously ill at his home in Joliet, Ill., that his Newport relatives were summoned to his bedside early in the week. His condition was then regarded as extremely critical, but within the last few days he has shown considerable improvement and his recovery is hoped for.

The hull of the steamer New Shoreham has been taken to Boston for refitting.

Thirteen years ago Wednesday the steamer Plymouth burned at her dock.

### A NEWPORT NURSE IN FRANCE

The following letter from Miss Dorothy Spence, a graduate of the Newport Hospital Training School for Nurses, and formerly a practicing nurse in this city, is of more than passing interest, as it gives a good description of everyday experiences in France and England.

Bordeaux, France,  
Base Hospital 203,  
March 8, 1919.

Dear

I know you want to hear about what I am doing, etc. After I saw you in Newport in October, I was packed off to New York without any warning as Temporary Chief Nurse of a hundred nurses. Up to the time of sailing I was just a machine. After we were all equipped I got the "flu," and was out of bed for the second day when orders came for us to sail.

We left New York on November 13 at 2.30 p. m. There was a large convoy with us and until nightfall dirigibles and submarine chasers kept us interested. Then after evening came I began to feel queer and I stayed "queer" until we docked in Liverpool, on Sunday, November 24. Our boat was the Oxfordshire, a liner which before the war made trips between Liverpool and Bombay—not built for our rough Atlantic and we really had a very hard trip. At that time, too, the boats had to sail without lights, which is a terrific strain, especially on the captains. The crew were Hindus and a source of curiosity to us. About four in the morning they scrubbed the decks, making a din with their "holystones" and clutter.

We were not allowed to land Sunday in Liverpool, but departed at 9.00 a. m. Monday. That Sunday was very interesting to us, for there were eighteen of the greatest liners in the Mersey stream, waiting to be towed into the locks, which are wonderful. The Captain of our ship told us that there were seven miles of piers and docks in Liverpool. The English crew were very kind to us, much more so than the civilians of England.

We had some commotion debarking and getting transported to the station. I was fortunate enough to get into an auto which was in good repair and arrived in good season for the special train which was to take us by the Midland route to Southampton. We waited forty minutes for eleven nurses to come. You can imagine my consternation as I paced the platform waiting for them, and finally when they did come I could not say much after I had heard their experiences. Their car was ready and in need of repairs. The second car they got into refused to move. Finally they started to run. Then someone directed them wrong, and such confusion I never heard.

The trip through England was very interesting, and the American Red Cross was one welcome sight at Derby and Swindon. There they gave us coffee and doughnuts. It was fortunate for us, as food was indeed hard to buy in England. We arrived in Southampton about ten p. m. and were taken to a very fine hotel, the Southwestern, staying there for six days. During that time I tried to do a little sightseeing. It rained all the time we were there but that did not keep us in.

I think what I shall remember about England will be Winchester, which is twelve miles from Southampton, and the famous Cathedral. The sexton took us around and explained the architecture and history. I wished then that I had been more attentive when I studied English history. The marble altar screen was beyond description. We also stayed long enough to hear the organ and the choir. That same afternoon we saw King Arthur's round table, and finally decided that we must have tea at a place called "The House of God-Bot." Here we were told that this house had been famous since the thirteenth century. After sight-seeing all day, after arriving back at the hotel we had all been given an invitation for a party at the American aviators' field, Westly. That was fine, too.

Saturday we crossed the Channel and arrived in Le Havre the next day. I liked that part of France very much more than this section. The following morning we left for Paris. All that I can remember of there is the Church of the Madeleine and the Louvre, as it was growing dark when we drove to the Station at the end of the city.

On December 3rd we arrived in Mismes H. Centre. I can never forget our experiences there and some time I am going to tell you all about them. It rained, I may say, all the time, and we ate, walked and came very near sleeping in rubber boots and raincoats. Mud was the only thing we had to look at. After being there ten or more weeks we were transferred to here. This is a very bad climate, too—the French people admit it. It rains every day, but it is further south and the birds are singing and the flowers are in bloom. This Hospital is supposed to be the best in France. Before the war it was a boys' school and has ideal surroundings. We are about three miles from Bordeaux at a place called Talence. I am not learning much French, as I live in such a large American community. I get along very well in the stores. The trolley cars go by the doors and are run by women. In fact, the women do the work.

Today we were in a sixteenth century Cathedral. There was a celebration going on and all you could think of was a picture by the old masters. I am going to try to get a camera and I do write to you although our mail is a joke. I have received your letters from home and they are all. Some of the boys have not received one word. Can you imagine one's state of mind? Dorothy Spence.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent.)

Mr. Russell Morgan Peckham, who has been spending ten days with relatives in New York, has returned to his home. He was in New York and saw the big parade by the 27th Division which has just returned from France.

The Women's Home Missionary Society held its regular meeting at the Methodist Episcopal church. The President, Mrs. Fred P. Webber, was in charge of the meeting. The Lenten offering was collected and amounted to \$550. Several readings were given by Mrs. John Nicholson, Mrs. Isaac Peabody, Mrs. Stephen P. Congdon, Mrs. Ellen E. Smith, Mrs. Ida M. Brown and Mrs. Webber. The hostesses were Mrs. Isaac Peabody and Miss Ida B. Brown. The subject of the afternoon was "Hospitals." Mrs. Elisha Peckham assisted with the entertainment.

The Official Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church met the Board of the Sunday School on Tuesday evening at the Parsonage. A special Centenary Committee was appointed: President, Mrs. Fred A. Smith; Vice President, Mrs. Fred P. Webber; Secretary, Stephen P. Barker; Treasurer, Mrs. Isaac Peabody. The financial condition of the church was very satisfactory. After the business meeting Mrs. Manning served luncheon. Rev. Mr. Manning is at Taunton, attending the Conference there.

Mr. Harry E. Peckham of Paradise avenue is ill. Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis, who has been quite ill, is somewhat better.

Rev. James DeWolf Perry, D. D., Bishop of Rhode Island, was at Holy Cross Church on Sunday afternoon assisting Rev. Robert Bachman, Jr. The Bishop preached the sermon and confirmed two candidates.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Board of Missions of St. Mary's Parish met Wednesday in an all-day meeting at Holy Cross Guild House and spent the time in making surgical dressings for All Saints Hospital, McAllister, Oklahoma. The Junior Auxiliary sent its annual gift of \$5 to St. Mary's Orphanage, for the observance of Natalie Jacobs' Day.

Mrs. Martha Bliss entertained the Oliphant Club at an all-day meeting. The time was devoted to Red Cross work. A basket lunch was served.

Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant has been entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Henry Howard, chief of the social service bureau of Merchant Marine, and Mr. Howard, who is director of the recruiting service of the United States Shipping, Broad street, Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Howard are from Brookline, Mass.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, a teacher in the public schools of Little Compton, is spending her Easter vacation here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Irish and Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Peckham arranged a fine surprise for Mr. Alden P. Barker on Monday evening to celebrate his 65th birthday. Mr. Barker was completely surprised when a long line of automobiles stopped before his house and began to serenade him. There were 55 guests present, many coming from nearby towns. Charades were enacted by Mrs. Steuben B. Congdon, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase, Mr. Edward E. Peckham, Mr. Fred P. Webber, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham, Miss Etta Brown and Miss Amy Barker. There was music and reading. Refreshments were served. Mr. Barker received a large bouquet of flowers and other gifts.

Mr. Harold Peckham, a student at Amherst College, has been spending the week with his mother, Mrs. Clarence Peckham.

Mrs. Abram A. Brown, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Barnes, of Newburgh, N. Y., has returned to her home here.

Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, who has been spending the winter with Mrs. William Clarence Peckham, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William R. Harvey of Newport.

Mrs. Joseph E. Farnum and her two daughters, Eleanor and Josephine, of East Providence, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clifton B. Ward.

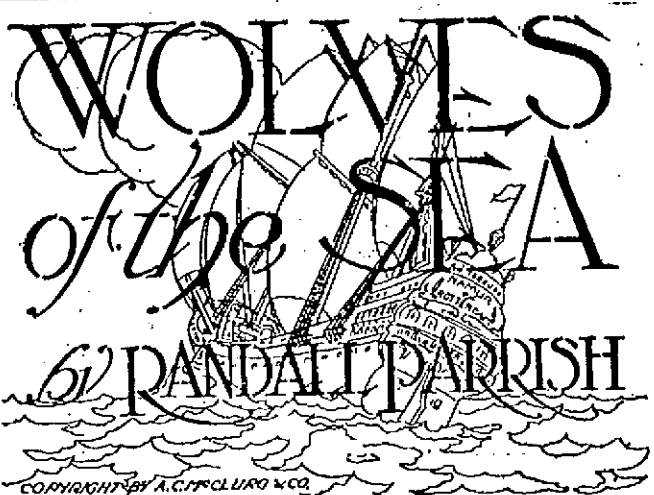
Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, Newport, preached at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Wednesday evening at the regular weekly Lenten service. Next week the speaker will be Rev. George W. Manning. Rev. Robert Walker, Chaplain in the Massachusetts State Reformatory, will speak at the service at 3.30 p. m. on April 6th, his subject being "The Boy Criminal." He will speak in the evening at St. George's School. It is hoped that Bishop Perry will be here on Easter Sunday, but arrangements are not concluded yet; however, the Bishop will confirm a class of candidates early in May.

On Friday afternoon St. Columba's Guild met in the Parish House.

Mrs. John Smith and her infant child went from the Newport Hospital to the home of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hazard.

Mr. Warren Sisson, who broke his arm recently, is quite comfortable and has been able to go to his place of business for a short time, although he is unable to use his arm any.

John B. Steel and Chester F. Carr have purchased the billiard and bowling rooms formerly operated by Mr. Frederick G. Farmer, and are having extensive improvements made previous to re-opening. Mr. Carr was recently mustered out of the army after many months of duty at Fort Greble.



CHAPTER XXII.

The Crew Decides. Except that many of the men remained armed there was no suggestion of violence. But for the gleaming caronade trained on the main hatch, and the small group of gunners clustered about it, the scene was peaceable enough, resembling the deck of some merchant ship. LeVere stood motionless at the poop rail, staring down at his attitude, and expression of face aroused within me a doubt of the man, a determination to put him to the test. Evidently he had held aloof and refrained from taking even the slightest part in our activities. The men themselves were mostly forward, grouped together and still excitedly discussing the situation.

"Stand by to reef topsails," I shouted. "We're all one watch now. Go at it lively, lads, and when the job is over we'll eat, and decide together what's our next move. Two of you will be enough to guard the hatch and one of you go into the cabin and relieve the girl there. Keep your eyes open. I'll be down presently. Aloft with you and see how quick a job you can make of it."

Watkins led the way up the mainmast ratlines, and Cole was first into the fore shrouds, the others following eagerly. I watched them lay out on the yards and was heartened to hear the fellows slag as they worked, the canvas melting away as if by magic. I climbed the ladder to where LeVere stood on the poop, but carefully ignored his presence, my gaze on the scene aloft. Twice I gave orders, changing the steering direction slightly, and commanding the lower sails reefed. The mulatto scowling, joined me at the rail.

"What's all this about?" he asked. "That's no storm cloud yonder." "There is always danger in fog," I answered coldly, "and besides there is no use carrying on until we know where we are bound. My purpose is to keep the men busy, and then talk the situation over with them. Have you any criticism of this plan, Senior LeVere?"

He hesitated, but his eyes were narrowed, and ugly. "You'll do as you please, but you told me we sailed for Porto Grande. Was that a lie?" "Not necessarily," and I smiled grimly. "Although I should not have hesitated to tell one under the circumstances, I mean to leave that decision to the men themselves. It is their lives that are in danger."

"That scum! half of them are English and French. All they want is to get away; they will never go back to Porto Grande without you make them."

"How make them?" "By false observations; there is no navigator forward. It is a trick easy enough to play with a little nerve. I would never have taken part in this mutiny, if I had supposed you meant to play into the hands of the men."

"It is very little part you took Senior LeVere, judging from what I saw. You seemed quite content to stand off here and look on. However you are in it just as deeply as we are."

"To play the game out with me to the end. Do you understand that?" "What you mean, senior—play it out?"

"Go on with the rest of us; take your chance with the men and do your duty. I am captain here. The first sign of treachery on your part will send you below with those others. I don't trust you, and all I want is an excuse to put you out of the way—so be careful what you do."

I turned and walked away from him toward the forward rail. The men were still aloft but coming in from off the yards. Below me in the door of the companion, stood Dorothy, her eyes peering curiously at the deserted deck. She glanced up and saw me.

"May I come up there?" she asked. "Certainly; let me help you. Stand here beside me, and you can see all that is being done. That's all, lads; breakfast is ready; lay down all except the lookout."

We watched while they streamed down the ratlines and gathered forward on the deck. To all appearances the fellows had not a care in the world, or any thought of the stirring scenes just passed through. The girl's hand touched my sleeve, and I turned and looked into her face.

"Have you considered Captain Sanchez?" she asked.

"Why no," in surprise, "he is helpless below, badly wounded."

"Not so badly as you suppose," she said swiftly. "He is able to be up and about his stateroom. I heard him moving, and I believe the steward has told him what has occurred on board, and endeavored to bear a message from him to those men amidships. I held my pistol to his head and locked him in the pantry. He is there now, with the sailor you sent on guard. That is what I came on deck to tell you."

"He is a danger, of course, but not a serious one," I said confidently. "It is safe enough to leave him undis-

covered had vanished. On the deck lay the strands of rope with which he had been secured—they had been severed by a sharp knife, the ends discolored with blood stains. I held these out to Watkins.

"Cut since the murder," I said, "and by the same knife. What do you make of it, Tom?"

"Well, sir, the thing he'd most likely try for would be to release those lads amidships. My idea is, sir, he thought he'd have time to get the bulkhead door open, before anybody could follow—he an' the steward, who'd know what the tools was. That was the scheme, only we busted in too quick. That's what they both are—skulkin' back in their shadows."

He fitted the smoking lantern back onto the shelf to have his hands free for action, and drew a cutlass out of the arm rack, running one leatherly thumb along the blade to test its sharpness. His eyes sought mine questioningly.

"Probably your guess is the right one," I said soberly. "We'll give it a trial."

Murder had been committed for a purpose—it was the first step in an effort to retake the ship. If we were to retain our advantage there was no time to be lost; we were pitted now against Silva Sanchez, and he was a leader not to be despised or temporized with; no cowardly, brainless fool.

The passage leading forward was wide enough to permit of our advancing together, and for a few steps the light dribbled in past us, quite sufficient for guidance. I had been down this tunnel once before, and knew the bulkhead was not far away, but the few steps necessary plunged us into profound blackness, through which we advanced cautiously with outstretched hands. No slightest sound warned of danger and I was already convinced in my own mind that the refugees were not hiding there, when it happened. Within an instant we were fighting for our lives, fronted not by two men, but by a score, who flung themselves cursing upon us. Their very numbers and the narrowness of the passage was our only salvation. At first our resistance was blind enough, guided only by the senses of touch and sound. We could see nothing of our antagonists, although their fierce rush, hurled us backward. I fired into the mass, as Watkins slashed madly with his cut-

lass; both managing in some way to keep our feet. Islands gripped for us, a bedlam of oaths splitting the air; yet, even in that moment of pandemonium, I was quick to realize the fellows were weaponless, seeking only to reach and crush us with bare hands. The same discovery must have come to the mind of the sailor, for he yelled it out defiantly, every stroke of his blade drawing blood. I joined him, striking with the butt of the pistol. We killed and wounded, the curses of hate changed into sharp cries of agony, but those behind pressed the advance forward, and we were inevitably swept back into the light of the cabin lamp.

Then I saw faces, hideous in the glare, demonic in their expression of hatred—a mass of them, unrecognizable, largely of a wild, half-Indian type, with here and there a bearded white. Nor were they all bare-headed; in many a grip flashed a knife, and directly fronting me, with a meat cleaver uplifted to strike, Sanchez yelled his orders. Ignoring all others I leaped straight at him, crying to Watkins as I sprang.

"Back lad; dash out that light; I'll hold these devils here a minute!"

I did—God knows how! It was like no fighting ever I had done before, a mad, furious melee, amid which I lost all consciousness of action, all guidance of thought, struggling as a wild brute, with all the reckless strength of insanity. It is a dim, vague recollection; I am sure I felled Sanchez with one blow of my pistol butt; in some way that deadly cleaver came into my hands and I trod on his body, swinging the sharp blade with all my might into those scowling faces. They gave suddenly backward; they had to, yelping and snarling like a pack of wolves, hacking at me with their short knives. I was cut again and again. I stood on quivering flesh, crazed with blood, and seeking only to kill. I saw faces crushed in, arms severed, the sudden spurting of blood from ghastly wounds. Oaths mingled with cries of agony and shouts of hate. Then in an instant the light was dashed out and all was darkness.

It was as though my brain snapped back into ascendancy. I was no longer a raging fury, mad with the desire to kill, but cool-headed, planning escape. Before a hand could reach me in restraint, I sprang backward and ran. I stumbled up the stairs leading to the companion. The vague glimmer of daylight showing through the glass, revealed the presence of Watkins. I heard him dash the door wide open, call to those on deck, and then saw him wheel about to again confront the devils plunging blindly forward toward us through the dark cabin. We could hold them for a time at least, yet I had the sense to know that this check would prove only temporary. They outnumbered us ten to one, and would arm themselves from the rack. Yet the greater danger lay in the possible disloyalty of my own men. A dozen of us might hold these stairs against assault, but treachery would leave us helpless. If one among them should steal below forward, and force open the door from the forecabin, we would be crushed between two waves of men, and left utterly helpless. I saw the whole situation vividly, and as quickly chose the one hope remaining.

"Watkins," I called sharply back over my shoulder. "Get the boats ready and be lively about it. We'll hold these fellows until you report. The two quarterboats will hold us all. Knock out the plugs in the others. See that Miss Fairfax is placed safely in the afterboat, and then stand by. Send me word the moment all is ready."

I had glimpse of the thick fog with-out as he pushed through the door, and of a scarcely distinguishable group of men on the deck. Those about me could only be located by their restless movements. I stepped down one stair

conscious of increasing movement below, the meat cleaver still gripped in my hands.

"Any of you armed with cutlasses?" "Oul, m'sieur, Ravel Delasser."

"Stand here, to right of me, now another at my left. Who are you?"

"Jim Carter, sir."

"Good; now strike hard, lads, and you others be ready. The cabin is full of 'em, and it is your life and mine in the balance. If we can get away in this fog they'll never find us, but we've got to hold them here until the boats are ready. I killed their captain, Sanchez. That is where we've still got them, without a leader."

"But they've got arms?"

"Only hand weapons," broke in Carter. "There's ball in the bandollers, but no powder. I was goin' ter break open a cask, but Estada put me at another job."

"Then that leaves us on even footing, lads, we ought to be equal to them with the cold steel."

CHAPTER XXIV.

In Clasp of the Sea.

The sounds of voices and of moving bodies were plainly discernible, but the darkness was too dense below to permit the eye perceiving what was taking place. The rattle of steel told me some among them had reached the arm rack. There followed the crash of wood as though the butt of a gun had splintered a door panel. Then a voice pierced the babel. My mind gripped the meaning of it all; they had found a leader; they had released Manuel Estevan. Now the real fight was on! I could hear the fellow question those about him, seeking to learn the situation.

"Who have cutlasses? So many! a dozen form with me. Now bullies, they are on the stairs there, and that is the only way to the deck. Now then—to hell with 'em!"

We met them, point to point, our advantage the narrow staircase and the higher position; theirs the faint glim-



The First Rush Was Reckless and Deadly.

mer of light at our backs. The first rush was reckless and deadly, the infuriated devils not yet realizing what they faced, but counting on force of numbers to crush our defense. Manuel led them yelling encouragement, and sweeping his cutlass, gripped with both hands, in desperate effort to break through. DeLasser caught its point with his blade while my cleaver missing him with its sharp edge, nevertheless dealt the fellow a blow which hurled him back into the arms of the man behind. I saw nothing else in detail, the faint light barely revealing indistinct figures and gleam of steel. It was a pandemonium of blows and yells, strange faces appearing and disappearing, as men leaped desperately at us up the steps, and we beat them remorselessly back. I saw nothing more of Manuel in the fray, but his shrill voice urged on his fellows. It was strike and parry, cut and thrust. Twice I kicked my legs free from hands that gripped me and DeLasser fell, a pike thrust through him. Who took his place I never knew, but a stout fighter he had been, wielding his cutlass viciously, so that we held them, with dead men littering every step to the cabin deck.

But they were of a breed trained to such fighting, and the lash of Manuel's tongue drove them into mad recklessness. And there seemed no end of them, sweeping up out of those black shadows, with bearded or lean brown savage faces, charging over the dead bodies, hacking and gouging in vain effort to break through. I struck until my arms ached, until my head reeled, scarcely conscious of physical action, yet aware of Manuel's shouts.

"Now you hell-hounds—now! once more, and you have them. Santa Maria! you've got to go through, bullies—there is no other way to the deck. Rush 'em! That's the way! Here you—go to outside the rail! Broth of hell! Now you have him, Pedro!"

For an instant I believed it true; I saw Jim Carter seized and buried sideways, his cutlass clashing as it fell, while a dozen hands dragged him headlong into the rack beneath. But it was only an instant. Before the charging devils could pass me, a huge figure filled the vacant space, and the butt of a gun crashed into the mass. It was the Dutchman, Schmitt, fighting like a demon, his strength that of an ox. They gave way in terror before him, and we went down battering our way, until the stairs were clear to the deck, except for the dead underfoot. When we stopped, not a fighting man was left within the sweep of our arms. They scurried back into the darkness like so many rats, and we could only stare about blindly, cursing them, as we endeavored to recover breath. Schmitt roared like a wild bull, and would have rushed on, but for my grip on his shirt.

"Get back, men!" I ordered sharply.

"There may be fifty of them yonder. Our only chance is the stairs."

We flung the bodies on one side, and formed again from rail to rail. Below us there was noise enough, a babel of angry voices, but no movement of assault. What they would do next was answered by a blaze of light, revealing the silhouette of a man, engaged in touching flame to a torch of hemp. It flung forth a dull yellow flare, and revealed a scene of horror. Our assailants were massed halfway back. Between us, even ten feet from the stairs, the deck was littered with bodies, ghastly faces staring up, with black stains of blood everywhere. It was Manuel's hand which had kindled the light, and the first croak of his voice told his purpose.

"Now you skulking cowards," he yelled pointing forward, "do you see what you are fighting? There are only five men between you and the deck. To hell with 'em! Come on! I'll show you the way!"

He leaped forward; but it was his last step. I sent the cleaver hurtling through the air. I know not how it struck him, but he went down, his last word a shriek, his arms flung out in vain effort to ward off the blow. Schmitt roared out a Dutch oath, and his gun, sent whirling above me, crashed into the uplifted torch. Again it was black night, through which the eye could perceive nothing. Even the noise ceased, but a hand gripped my shoulder.

"Who are you?"

"Watkins. The boats are ready. This one forward has pushed off loaded. The afterboat is alongside. There is such a fog, sir, yer can't see three fathoms from the ship. The girl is in the boat, but LeVere ain't. The mate slipped out o' sight in the fog. He's somewhere aboard."

"Never mind him; the fellow can do no harm now. Move back slowly lads. Schmitt and I will be the last ones out."

We closed the companion door as silently as possible and for the moment there was no sound from within to show that our cautious withdrawal had been observed. I stared about, but was able to perceive little beyond the small group awaiting my orders. The fog clung thick and heavy on all sides, and it was impossible for the eye to penetrate to either rail. Fortunately there was no weight of sea running.

"There is nothing more to keep us aboard lads. Stow yourselves away and hang on; I'll wait here until you are all over."

They faded away into the mist, dim spectral figures, and I remained alone, listening anxiously for some hostile sound from below. Satisfied that the lads were safely over the rail and the decks clear, I turned toward the ship's side. As I did so a yell reached my ears from the blackness below—the hounds had found voice.

I ran through the fog in the direction the others had disappeared, and had taken scarcely three steps when I collided against the form of a man, whose presence was not even noticed until we came together. Yet he must have been there expectant and ready, for a quick knife thrust slashed the front of my jacket, bringing a spurt of blood as the blade was jerked back. Even as my fingers gripped the uplifted wrist, ere he could strike the second time, I knew my antagonist. I knew also this was a fight to the death, to be terminated before that unguarded crew below could attain the deck.

It was LeVere's life or mine, and in the balance the fate of those others in the waiting boat alongside. The knowledge gave me the strength and the ferocity of a tiger. I ripped the knife from his fingers, and we closed with bare hands, his voice uttering one croaking cry for help as I bore in on his windpipe. He was a snake, a cat, slipping out of my grasp as by some magic. At last I had him against the rail, the weight of us both so hard upon it that the stout wood broke, and we both went over, grappling until we splashed into the water below. The shock loosened my hold; as I fought a way back to the surface I was alone. My strength began to fail, hope left me as I sank deeper and deeper into the remorseless grip of the ocean. I was not afraid; my lips uttered no cry, no prayer—I drifted out into total unconsciousness and went down.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Open Boat.

I came back to a consciousness of pain, unable at once to realize where I was, or feel any true sense of personality. Then slowly I comprehended that I rested in a boat, tossed about by a fairly heavy sea; that it was night and there were stars visible in the sky overhead. I stared at these, vacant of thought, when a figure seemed to lean over me, and I caught the outline of a face, gazing eagerly down into my own. Instantly memory came back in a flash—this was not death, but life; I was in a boat with her. I could not move my hands, and my voice was but a hoarse whisper.

"Misses Fairfax—Dorothy!"

"Yes—yes," swiftly. "It is all right, but you must lie still. Watkins, Captain Carlyle is conscious. What shall I do?"

He must have been behind us at the steering oar, for his gruff, kindly voice sounded very close.

"Yer might lift him up, m'iss," he said soberly. "He'll breathe better. How's that, Captain?"

"Much easier," I managed to breathe. "I guess I am all right now. You fished me out?"

"Sam did. He got a boat hook in your collar. We cast off when yer went overboard, and cruised about in the fog hunting fer yer. Who was it yer was fightin' with, sir?"

"LeVere."

"That's what I told the lads. He's a gonner, I reckon?"

"I never saw him after we sank. Are all the men here?"



This Was Not Death, but Life.

in charge. I give him a compass, an' told him ter steer west. Was that right?"

"All I could have told him. I haven't had an observation, and it is all guess-work. I know the American coast lies to that direction, but that is about all. I couldn't tell if it be a hundred, or a hundred and fifty miles away. I must have been in bad shape when you pulled me in?"

"We thought you was gone, sir. You was bleedin' some, too, but only from flesh wounds. The young lady she just wouldn't let yer die. She worked over yer for two or three hours, sir, afore I had any hope."

Her eyes were downcast and her face turned away, but I reached out my hand and clasped her fingers. The mystery of the night and ocean was in her motionless posture. Only as her hand gently pressed mine did I gain courage, with a knowledge that she recognized and welcomed my presence.

"Watkins says I owe my life to you," I said, so low the words were scarcely audible above the dash of water alongside. "It will make that life more valuable than ever before."

She turned her head, and I felt her eyes searching the dim outline of my face questioningly.

"Of course I did everything I knew," she replied. "Why should I not? You are here, Captain Carlyle, for my sake; I owe you service."

"And must I be content merely with that thought?" I urged, far from pleased. "This would mean that your only interest in me arises from gratitude."

"And friendship," her voice as confident as my own. "There is no reason why you should doubt that surely." "It would be easier for me to understand, but for the memory of what I am—a bond slave."

"Your meaning is that true friendship has as a basis equality?"

"Does it not? Can real friendship exist otherwise?"

"No," she acknowledged gravely. "And the fact that such friendship does exist between us evidences my faith in you. I have never felt this social distinction, Captain Carlyle, have given it no thought. This may seem strange to you, yet it is most natural. You bear an honorable name, and belong to a family of gentlemen. You held a position of command, won by your own efforts. You bore the part of a man in a revolution; if guilty of any crime, it was a political one, in no way sullied your honor. I have every reason to believe you were falsely accused and convicted. Consequently that conviction does not exist between us; you are not my uncle's servant, but my friend—you understand me now?"

"And you would actually have me speak with you as of your own class—a free man, worthy to claim your friendship in life?"

"Yes," frankly, her face uplifted. "Why should it be otherwise? No man could have done more, or proved himself more staunch and true. We are in danger yet, but such peril is nothing compared with what I have escaped. I feel that your skill and courage will bring us safely to land. I am no longer afraid, for I have learned to trust you. You possess my entire confidence."

"But do you understand fully?" I questioned anxiously. "All I have done for you would have been done for any other woman under the same conditions of danger. Such service to another would have been a duty, and no more. But to be with you, aiding and protecting, has been a delight, a joy. I have served Dorothy Fairfax for her own sake—not as I would any other."

"Did you not suppose I knew?"

Her glance flashed into mine through the star-gleam, with a sudden message of revelation.

"You knew—that—that it was you personally I served?"

"Of course I knew. A woman is never unaware of such things. Now, if ever, I must tell you the truth. I know you care for me, and have cared since first we met. An interest no less fateful has led me to seek your acquaintance, and give you my aid. Surely it is not unmanly for me to confess this when we face the chance of death together?"

"But," I stammered, "I can scarcely believe you realize your words. I—I love you Dorothy."

"And is it not also possible for me to love?"

"You—you mean, you love me?"

"I love you—are you sorry?"

"Sorry! I am mad with the joy of it; yet stricken dumb. Dorothy Fairfax, I have never even dared dream of such a message from your lips. Dear, dear girl, do you forget who I am? What my future?"

Continued on Page 3



The Stricken Sailor Told the Whole Story.





**The Mercury.**  
Established by Franklin 1784  
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It is proposed to tax Germany from 20 to 30 billions for the damage it has caused. That is little enough.

Our readers will do well to carefully peruse page 6 of this issue. They will find some interesting reading.

The war has been over for nearly five months and yet the casualty lists keep coming in. Will there never be an end?

It appears that President Wilson's insistence on his schemes has been the cause of much delay in the peace conference.

On the next national census, to start Jan. 1, 1920, more than 100,000 persons must be employed. The cost will be at least \$20,000,000.

President Wilson is expected back about May 1. White House officials look for a special session of Congress about May 12 or 19.

The cost of the World War is now put at two hundred and sixty billions. It will take many generations to recoup the world for the loss, and all for the personal ambition of one man, the Kaiser.

During January 171 ships aggregating 472,977 tons passed through the Panama canal, exclusive of United States government and other vessels on which no tolls were levied. The cargo carried amounted to 561,268 tons and tolls collected were \$505,175.12.

There is quite a controversy going on in the papers, at any rate, as to the successor of Mayor Mahoney on the State Tax Commission. Mr. Mahoney's time expires by resignation on Tuesday next. The Governor has as yet given no indication as to his successor.

A Democratic member of the General Assembly wants the judges of the Supreme Court elected by the popular vote of the people and for a term of fifteen years. We are of the opinion that the present method is good enough.

People who pay taxes to cover the expenses of the war Wilson was elected to keep us out of, should scrutinize with suspicion his play to the galleries with a plan to keep us out of future wars. First thing we know we will be paying taxes for the war the league will get us into.

The American casualties in the late war as reported to date foot up as follows: Killed in action 31,922, died of wounds 13,352, died of disease 21,826, died from accident 3,625, wounded 193,584, missing 5,405, total 269,714. This is an enormous loss for the short time they were in action.

Former Secretary of War Garrison says: "This country would have only one vote out of nine in the Peace League's executive council, only one out of 49 in the body of delegates. With one-fiftieth of the total population of the globe, should not America have more than one-fourth of the voting power in world matters?"

This country just now seems to be running alone. Congress has adjourned and gone home. The President, Secretary of State, and the Secretary of the Navy are overseas. The Vice President is in Arizona and the Secretary of War is scattered around somewhere, in Texas when last heard from. Washington must be a lonesome place just now.

Ex-Judge of the U. S. Supreme Court Charles E. Hughes proposes a league of nations that President Wilson will do well to take into consideration. The original Wilson draft is well torn to pieces by Judge Hughes and in its place he puts something tangible and, if adopted, the Monroe doctrine will be well protected and the interests of the United States will never be jeopardized. One of the important features of the Hughes league is the provision "that no foreign power shall hereafter acquire by conquest, purchase, or in any other way, any possessions on the American continent or the islands adjacent thereto," and that all purely American questions shall be settled by the American people.

**HOW 'BOUT IT?**

A recent issue of the Chicago Tribune contained in its classified advertising pages three and three-quarter columns of advertisements of situations wanted, and eighteen columns of "help wanted." When the demand for help exceeds the demand for positions in the proportion of 5 to 1, what is the basis for all this talk about unemployment?

**BURLESON'S NEWEST OUTRAGE**

The following editorial from the Democratic organ of this State, the Providence News, is very interesting reading. A Republican organ could not have stated the case against the Postmaster-General in plainer terms: On last Saturday Postmaster Burleson removed Mr. Clarence Mackay, head of the Postal Telegraph lines and cables, as well as all his administrative assistants, and put in charge of the corporation men who are in control of the Western Union and the Bell Telephone Companies, who are the rivals of the Postal Telegraph. No bigger bit of Prussianism has ever occurred in this country, and well merits swift action by the Republican majority in Congress when the special session is called. The country will be powerless to do anything before then.

Mr. Mackay and his associates had blankly refused to raise the rates as demanded by the Postmaster and had in other ways refused to let him run the business of a great corporation which he had nominally taken over under the doubtful powers conferred by war legislation.

Mr. Mackay was one of the strongest supporters of Mr. Hughes for the presidency and subscribed a large sum of money to defeat Mr. Wilson for his election. It is a right which every man has under our Constitution to be a Republican if he pleases and to support his party with money as generously as his means will permit. Mr. Mackay's standing in Washington ought to be no less because he opposed President Wilson. His rights as the head of a great corporation are entitled to the severest protection of the law, no matter what may be his political views. Mr. Cleveland H. Dodge subscribed more money by far toward the election of Mr. Wilson than Mr. Mackay did for the Republican party, and his corporations have received distinguished consideration.

Are we to assume that liberty of conscience is to be denied as well as freedom in property under a Democratic administration? If that be the programme the people will make short work of those who hold such views. The New York Times in a special despatch from Washington says it is greatly to be feared that the action of the Postmaster-General will hurt the Democratic party. We agree that any party which stands sponsor for the acts of Mr. Burleson in this and other cases, will be hurt to the point where few decent thinking people will have any interest in the corpse. President Wilson and his party cannot escape responsibility for the acts of a Cabinet Minister.

**GENERAL ASSEMBLY**

The January session of the General Assembly is drawing to a close, this week being the last for the introduction of new business except by unanimous consent. Yesterday was the forty-eighth day of the session and there are but twelve days remaining for which the members can draw pay. Whether the session will run much over the sixty days is a question, some persons thinking that a prolonged session may be necessary.

The Grand Committee this week elected J. Jerome Hahn to the Superior Court bench to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Judge Elmer J. Rathbun to the Supreme Court. This action had been foreseen for some time, and created little excitement around the State House. There are persistent rumors of further vacancies on the Supreme and Superior Courts by reason of resignations, but it is doubtful if any more will be presented until next year.

Efforts were made in both the Senate and House this week to take the property qualification measures from committees, but failed in both houses. In the Senate, Senator Levy of Newport voted with the Democrats to bring the bill on to the floor.

The House will pass the annual appropriation bill in the near future and it will then go to the finance committee of the Senate, which will probably report it out with reasonable speed. With this bill out of the way, more measures will doubtless be reported by committees and progress made toward the cleaning up of the business of the session.

**MAY DAY FOR FRANCE**

In response to a request from the American Committee for Devastated France to the Governor of Rhode Island, to sanction the celebration of May Day as a Franco-American Fete Day, the following telegram was received:

Providence, R. I.  
"Only too glad to sanction your proposition to make May Day a Franco-American Fete Day and will do anything possible to make it a success in Rhode Island."

R. Livingstone Beekman, Governor.

May Day, 1919, can be made historic by the children of America if this year they will celebrate their May Day parties with the flag and the National Hymn of France as well as America. The day itself is consecrated to flowers—emblems of peace—and for centuries May Day has been celebrated by children all over Europe as well as America. Requests will be made to the Board of Education in many cities asking that a proclamation be issued to the schools that on May Day the children be told the past stories of Lafayette and Rochambeau, the present story of Pershing; and that, instead of one May Queen, there shall be two, one for America and one for France. By this celebration the foundation of friendship may be established by the growing generations between the two Republics.

Miss Maude Wetmore of this city is one of the Vice Presidents of the American Committee for Devastated France.

**PORTSMOUTH.**

(From our regular correspondent)

It is reported that five steamers have recently gone to the Portsmouth shipyard, formerly the fish works, for repairs. All are English boats and come from Halifax, and have been used for mine sweeping.

The Boy Scouts met in the Quaker Hill School with Scoutmaster Howard A. Pierce in charge. The troop had as guests Troop 4 of Fall River with Scoutmaster Whip.

Mr. James Tallman of Attleboro has been here to see his aunt, Mrs. Letitia Freeborn. Mr. Tallman has been in the service and has been to France several times in a supply ship.

There will be no service at the Methodist Episcopal church this week because of the Conference in Taunton.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has returned from a ten days' visit to Mrs. Horace E. Remington of Providence.

Mr. Henry Mosher, who recently returned to Camp Devens from France, has been honorably discharged and has gone to Montreal, where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall entertained the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Clarke, who have been with their daughter, Mrs. Howard A. Pierce, and Mr. Pierce, have returned to their home.

Mr. Albert Lee Purcell, who before he entered the army was a draftsman in Washington, D. C., has returned to his duties in Washington.

The Sunday School of the Christian Church gave a concert in the church on Sunday evening. It had been postponed from March 9th because of unpleasant weather. Among those who assisted were: Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden, Jimmie Napier, Helen Tallman, James Sherman, Anna Saddington, Alpheus Burroughs, Carlotta Coggeshall, Della Phillips, William Napier, Annie Napier, Valentine Rohange, Bella Napier, Mrs. Frank L. Tallman, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Lawrence Thurston, Mary Coggeshall, Mrs. Charles Burroughs, Mr. Edward Saddington, Mrs. Charles Carr, Jr., and the choir.

The Public School Teachers' Association gave a reception at the Newtown Schoolhouse recently to the school committee. An interesting program was given by Miss Kelly, Miss Kilroy, Miss Nestor, Rev. Robert Bachman, Jr., and general singing. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Ruth Tallman, who has been caring for Mrs. Thomas Holman, has returned to her home and a nurse from Fall River is now caring for Mrs. Holman.

Mr. Herman Holman, who has been visiting his brother, Clifton T. Holman and family of Springfield, has returned. Mr. and Mrs. Clifton T. Holman, Clifton T. Holman, Jr. and Mr. Merle Holman all motored here and the four latter named have now returned to Springfield after a brief visit here and in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Macomber have been visiting in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Almy, who have been spending the winter with the latter's mother, Mrs. A. F. Grinnell of Freeborn street, have gone to Seymour, Conn., where Mr. Almy is in the employ of the Lane Construction Co.

Mrs. John R. Manchester entertained the ladies of St. Mary's church at an all-day meeting Thursday when they spent the time sewing for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Lester Coggeshall and her children, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Barker of West Main Road, have returned to their home.

The old-fashioned dances given by Portsmouth Grange are continuing in favor and are well attended.

Mrs. John L. Simmons, who has been very ill, is now considered out of danger. Pneumonia was feared.

**BLOCK ISLAND**

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Mr. Herbert Nute returned to the Island on Thursday from New York city where he has been employed the past winter as clerk at the Hotel Grenoble. During the summer months Mr. Nute is chef for the Atlantic Tuna Club at their quarters on the Island near the Old Harbor.

**Social and Whist**

The Ladies' Auxiliary connected with the Checker Club held a social and progressive whist at the Club's quarters on Main street on Saturday evening. The committee of arrangements consisting of Mrs. F. Earle Lockwood, Miss Emma Rose and Mrs. C. Elmer Dodge, provided refreshments and arranged a short entertainment following the whist. The first ladies' prize was awarded to Miss Emma Rose, the first gentlemen's prize to Mr. John McDonald. Mrs. Joseph Maloolf rendered several solos while Mr. McDonald entertained with an original comedy sketch entitled "The Voice Outside the Window," which was heartily received by the members present.

Mr. Ollie C. Rose, proprietor of the Eureka Hotel, who has been confined to his home with malaria is reported improving and expects to be about in a few days.

Mr. Adelbert Negus has re-opened the "Chapel Fool Parlors" after making extensive alterations and installing two new pool tables. Mr. George Mitchell has been retained as manager.

D. Brainard Day is having his motor boat "Cherries" overhauled and repaired by Capt. Allie Rose at the latter's shipyard on the East Beach.

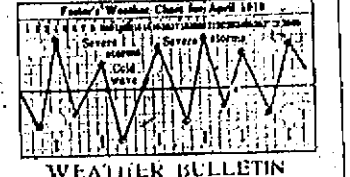
Rep. H. K. Littlefield spent Sunday on the Island accompanied by ex-Rep. Bill Bliss and Mr. Hudson. They were entertained Saturday evening by Sheriff Andrew V. Willis and Sylvanus Willis.

**Erangelist Here**

Rev. Louis Smith of Boston, Mass., known as the Singing Evangelist, is conducting services at the First Baptist Church which will be continued until April 6th, inclusive.

The Ladies' Aid Society connected with the Center Methodist Church, met with Mrs. Earle Lockwood on Tuesday afternoon.

Charles Wilde, U. S. N. R. F., stationed at New London, Conn., is home with his family on a week's furlough. Mr. Wilde expects to receive his discharge in the near future.



**WEATHER BULLETIN**

Washington, D. C., March 29, 1919.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of warm wave to cross continent March 29 to April 2, storm wave March 30 to April 3, cool wave 31 to April 4. General temperatures will average above normal during the five days centering on the warm wave. This will be a severe storm from the Pacific to far out on the Atlantic. More than usual rain is expected with this storm in the States and Middle Canada. The storm will affect the whole continent.

Next warm waves will reach Vancouver about April 1 and 6, storm waves 2 and 7, cool waves 3 and 8. They will cross east of Rockies by close of April 2 and 7, plains sections 3 and 8, meridian 50, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 4 and 9, eastern sections 5 and 10, reaching vicinity of New Foundland near April 8 and 11.

A great cold wave will come down through the middle northwest as a rear guard to the disturbance and to some extent will be of the blizzard kind, but the season will be too far advanced to permit it to reach the coldest states. Frosts will go farthest south in April from 10 to 14.

Nine days of colder than usual, centering on April 10, will make a late spring south of latitude 38. General average of April cropweather will be fairly good. Crops are expected to be at least fair on about half the continent east of Rockies' crest.

Indications continue to be stronger that all market values for farm products will be good; all that producers can ask and that financial affairs and wages of labor will be satisfactory to all.

I still advise producers of cotton and grain not to sell at present prices. I also advise all the people—producers and business people—in agricultural districts to enter the farmers' organizations and break down the market manipulators. There can be no fair markets till this is accomplished. Consumers are also interested in fair markets but there has been no plan devised for their organization. The market manipulators do not number more than one in a thousand population. The thousand will continue to be skinned by the one unless the former organize for self-defense.

Manager Leon Tabbutt of the Island Branch of the Providence Telephone Co., has put a gang of men to work replacing lines which have become ineffective during the past winter months.

Fred A. Slate, the pool king, formerly of Waterford, Conn., again demonstrated his superiority as a "cue artist" on Monday afternoon at the "Chapel Fool Parlors" by defeating Ottowell Dodge and Wm. P. Lewis in a tournament for the local championship. Lester Littlefield, Mr. Slate's manager, is endeavoring to procure a match with some of the State's championship aspirants, against Mr. Slate. A match has been arranged with Mort Wright of Hartford, Conn., who claims the amateur crown in that city, the date, however, has not as yet been decided upon.

**PAID FOR PULCHITUDE**

How about this: Discharged soldiers receive a bonus of \$60 and girls retained in Government service receive a bonus of \$240 with a big increase in salaries. Does the government owe these girls more than it does the men who faced death in France? As one soldier says: "Washington keeps its girls and the soldier keeps his uniform because he cannot buy a suit." Such a condition should be remedied at the next session of Congress. Bills have already been prepared to give the men a year's pay, and other advantages. If the government can afford a \$240 bonus for its girl war workers it can afford a substantial bonus for the men who won the war. Think it over!

**Marriages**

At the Channing Memorial Church, 22d St., by Rev. William Safford Jones, Ida Clarke Durfee and Ellsworth W. Muller, Pay Clerk, U. S. N.

**Deaths**

In this city, 23d inst., Julia A., widow of Anthony Manuel.

In this city, Mar. 23d, Paul H. Limmer, in his 48th year.

In this city, 27th inst., Adelaide C., daughter of the late John and Emma B. Padden.

Died March 27th, Gertrude Frances, daughter of John T. and the late Jane F. Kiefe.

In Middletown, 27th inst., at the residence of her parents, Maple avenue, Annie Tucker, wife of James Betty, and daughter of Elmer E. and Mary Z. Tucker.

In Jamestown, 23d inst., William Williams, aged 66 years.

In Fall River, 23d inst., Josephine F. W., wife of Alexandra Purvis, in her 41st year.

In Fall River, 24th inst., Manuel Joaquim Dutra.

In Bristol, 23d inst., Rev. George Lyman Peck, D. D., rector of St. Michael's Church, in his 84th year.

In Bristol, R. I., March 24, Frederick Fillmore Gladding.

In Providence, 25th inst., Hannah N. Tibbetts, 79 years old.

**Weekly Almanac—MARCH—1919**

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon
29 Sat	5 34	6 07	3 58	5 21	6 47	30 Sun	6 32	7 05	6 23	7 11	7 33
31 Mon	6 31	7 00	6 23	7 11	7 33	1 Tues	6 29	7 11	6 24	8 45	8 05
2 Tues	6 29	7 11	6 24	8 45	8 05	3 Wed	6 28	7 10	6 23	8 44	8 04
3 Thurs	6 28	7 10	6 23	8 44	8 04	4 Fri	6 21	7 14	6 16	11 01	10 43
New Moon, Mar. 2	6.11m, morning	Full Moon, Mar. 8	10.14m, evening	First quarter, Mar. 15	10.41m, morning	Last quarter, Mar. 21	2.34m, evening	New Moon, Mar. 28	5.55m, evening		

**Concerning Minds.**

Minds, bouillon cubes and flavoring extracts are very much alike. They become stronger by concentration.

**NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM**

**Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland**

Orin Parsons of Guilford, Me., who shot and severely wounded his wife at Guilford early in the winter, was sentenced at a sitting of the Supreme Court to a prison term of from three to six years.

The nomination of Colonel William D. Scholer of Beverly to succeed himself as chairman of the Massachusetts Highway Commission was confirmed by the Executive Council by a vote of six to three.

The Vermont House of Representatives has sustained Governor Clement's veto of a bill giving women the vote for presidential electors. The Senate voted to pass the bill over the Governor's veto.

Officials of the Springfield Breweries company, which operates three plants in Springfield, Mass., have decided to adopt the State association's recommendation and renew the manufacture of 2 1/2 percent beer.

"Paquinella" Augusta pleaded not guilty to murder in the Lawrence police court. He is alleged to have shot Romo Pappalardo in a soup kitchen row on Elm street. Pappalardo later died at the Lawrence General Hospital.

Plans for a visit to Maine April 5 by Maj.-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards have been announced by Adj.-Gen. Presson. Gen. Edwards is anxious to meet parents of soldiers of the 103d Infantry, formerly part of the Maine National Guard.

The Jacksonville Lumber Company has been incorporated in Bangor to carry on a general business as timber merchants, operators and manufacturers of lumber, etc., deal in real estate, acquire property etc. The capital stock is \$500,000 with nothing paid in.

Fannie Sachosky, who killed Nicholas Dickovitsky, who refused to support his child in a room at a hotel, old so in "defence of her person from imminent and great bodily injury or death." Coroner John J. Phelan found. The coroner's finding automatically discharges Mrs. Sachosky.

United States Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington, in an address at Portland predicted that by 1930 prohibition would be practically worldwide. In speaking of woman suffrage, he declared that an amendment granting it would be proposed in the next Congress and adopted.

Announcement is made of the abandonment of soccer football by the Fisk Red Toppers former State champions of Chicopee Falls. The team has been a contender in the State, national and American cup ties for two seasons. Financial reasons are given as the ground for the decision.

In a special message to the Legislature Gov. Coolidge of Massachusetts called attention to the failure of Congress, through lack of time, to provide funds for the extermination of the European corn borer and asked the legislators to make an appropriation for the work in Massachusetts.

It is officially established that Mrs. Carolyn Well Brown, who was brutally murdered in Rockland, Me., on the night of December 30 last, met death as the result of heavy blows inflicted on the face and head with a club. This fact is established in the report of Medical Examiner Charles B. Magrath of Boston, who investigated the case.

Because he wore an orange tie on St. Patrick's Day, Sturt Wix, a freshman in the Worcester High School was nearly choked to death by a classmate. Wix was unconscious for over two hours after being choked by his assailant, who he says is a boy named Kane. Young Wix, who is a Swede, says he had been wearing the same necktie for weeks without molestation.

The Rhode Island House by a viva voce vote has passed the resolution directing the attorney-general of Rhode Island to seek from the United States supreme court an immediate decision on the constitutionality of the federal prohibition amendment. The vote came after an hour's debate in the course of which strong opposition was offered to certain statements contained in the preamble of the resolution. There was some opposition also to spending the state's money in what was called "the brewers' fight."

Secretary Eatough of the Pawtucket Loomfixers' Union has received word from Pawtucket that the War Labor Board had granted the demand of textile workers in the Blackstone Valley for a 15 per cent increase, which will date back to July 1 and affect about 10,000 employees. The loomfixers went on strike when the mill agents refused their demands and were joined by weavers, twisters, quilters, beamers and slanders. The War Labor Board says the back wages are payable on or before April 15.

**Rebuilding Saloniki.**

An ambitious plan for rebuilding Saloniki was outlined recently by Mr. Thomas H. Mawson at King's college, London. Saloniki, he said, had been devastated by a great fire, and it had been decided to rebuild it on such a scale as to make it one of the most important cities in the East. M. Ventzelos had determined to make it a more beautiful city. The city was fortunately situated in regard to parks, for it had at its disposal tracts of land which would be made into some of the finest parks in the world without a penny of purchase money being paid over.

**Concerning Minds.**

Minds, bouillon cubes and flavoring extracts are very much alike. They become stronger by concentration.

An option on the old Greeley house at East Putney, Vt., has been secured by the committee appointed by the Vermont Press Association at its annual meeting to provide a suitable memorial for Horace Greeley. It was in this house that the famous newspaper man learned the printer's trade. The building may be restored and preserved and a suitable memorial tablet erected.

Two Greater Boston boys were prize winners in the sheep-judging contest held during the farming carnival at Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst. Arthur Sanderson of Waltham earning first honors and James Geoghan of Brighton second. Third place went to Miss L. Knapp of Lowell, the only girl entry in a field of 40 candidates. The classes judged were Smithtown rams and Shropshire ewes.

Maj. P. C. Brubaker of Washington visited Burlington, Vt., recently in the interest of intensive improvements which are to be carried out at Fort Ethan Allen for which appropriation is available. Operations will be begun in a short time and hundreds of men will be employed for a period of four or five months. Road building and repairs to buildings and sewerage system will constitute a large part of the work.

Both Maj.-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards and Lt. W. S. Simpkins indignantly deny the published story from Camp Devens that the regimental colors of the 101st Infantry had been captured by a German raiding party. The story is "an outrageous lie," in the opinion of all the "Y. D." men at northeastern department headquarters, who believe the yard is the invention of some one who is anxious to injure the reputation of the New England regiment and division.

New England's effort in the Methodist Missionary Centenary drive, originally planned for April, has been set for May 18, according to an announcement by Rev. J. I. Bartholomew executive secretary of the Boston Area. The drive, which is for \$140,000,000 for home and foreign missions and world reconstruction, has been postponed in order to avoid conflicting with the Victory Loan in April. The Government has been offered the use of the Centenary machinery for this loan.

The credit due to the first single element to cross the Hindenburg line must be shared by the United States and Great Britain according to Lieut. Curtis D. Noyes, Jr., of the 301st Battalion Tanks Corps. The feat was accomplished by an American crew, commanded by Lieut. Dunning, U. S. A., in a British tank. He emphasized their army layed by the Tank Corps in breaking the Hindenburg line, giving full credit to the 3d and 4th British Armies, with which his battalion co-operated.

A Boston branch of the New England section of the Atlantic Coast Shipbuilders' Association which comprises every steel ship construction yard on the Atlantic coast, has been opened at 110 State street. Among the activities of the association are employment problems, shipyard training, housing craft definitions, port and dry dock development, legislation, shipyard publications, statistics, cost methods, standardization of depreciation, wages and piece work rates. S. W. Wakeman, general manager of the Fore River shipyard at Quincy, is chairman of the New England section.

Dan Cupid's success in a Massachusetts case seems to thrive more and more each year, according to statistics obtained at the State House, which show more marriages and fewer divorces in Massachusetts in 1917, as compared with 1916, despite figures for the entire country, as prepared by the census bureau. The census bureau reports that divorce in the United States follows one out of every nine marriages. State House statistics show that in 1906 there were 29,654 marriages in the State and 2657 divorces were granted, or about nine per cent of the marriages resulted that year in divorce. The latest figures given out for 1917, show that out of 37,345 marriages, there were only 2635 divorces, or less than seven per cent, granted. For 1918 there were 34,385 marriages and 2789 divorces.

Representative Jews went before the Massachusetts legislative committee on legal affairs in behalf of a bill that would make it lawful for persons who regard Saturday as the Sabbath to engage in their usual occupations Sundays. Representative Philip J. Feinberg of Boston, who said he spoke in behalf of the majority of the Jewish residents of the state, asserted that the great war was fought that all classes might enjoy equal rights.

**CHICAGO MEN DEMAND JOBS.**

Over 1,000, including Soldiers, Claim They Face Starvation. Chicago.—Claiming they face starvation and ejection from their homes unless given employment, more than a thousand men, many of them returned soldiers, appeared at the City Hall demanding jobs.

Department heads had difficulty in stopping a demonstration. By night 110 soldiers and 200 others had been given jobs in various departments of the city.

**U. S. CAVALRY KILLS MEXICANS.**

No Americans Hurt—Cattle and Horses Recovered. Marfa, Tex.—Troops of the Eighth United States Cavalry under Captain Kloepper returned here from a pursuit of Mexican bandits across the border, bringing with them 35 cattle and two horses which had been driven from Nueces by the raiders. Captain Kloepper reported that he had overtaken the Mexicans 15 miles south of Marfa and that five of them had been killed in the resulting skirmish.



## HUNGARY IN RED WAR ON ENTENTE

Bolsheviks Seeking to Unite All Central Europe's Proletariat in War on "Capitalistic Allies."

### RUSSIA IS ALSO AN ALLY.

Károlyi Denies Entente and Appeals to Workmen to Save Nation—Secret Army of 70,000 Men Formed.

London.—The Budapest government is reported to be signing a proclamation acknowledging a state of war between Hungary and the entente, says a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Vienna.

The dispatch adds the Czech-Slovak government is preparing to issue a mobilization order.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger's Budapest correspondent says an army of 70,000 men has been formed secretly under the command of Major Georgy. The correspondent adds that the non-Socialists and the rural populations are supporting the new Soviet government.

Copenhagen.—Hungary has turned Bolshevik. A Soviet government has taken the place of the Károlyi cabinet. It is headed by Alexander Carabolas as premier and Bela Kun as foreign minister. Communists and extreme Socialists dominate the new regime, which is out and out Bolshevik.

Several regiments of Czech-Slovak, inspired by Bolshevik propaganda, have mutinied and gone over to the Reds. They are now in Hungary.

There is danger, according to late dispatches, of the Red wave spreading through the ranks of the Czech-Slovak army in the south owing to extensive agitation carried on for months by Lenin and his lieutenants.

Count Michael Károlyi, before resigning issued a proclamation urging a "world war of the proletariat for justice" and pledging for support of the Hungarian masses against the decision of the Paris Peace Congress to occupy Hungary.

Paris.—A proclamation of the new Hungarian government (announcing Soviet rule and alliance with Russia) invites the workmen and peasants of Bohemia, Rumania, Serbia and Croatia to form an armed alliance against the aristocracy, landowners and dynasties.

It requests also that workmen of Austria and Germany follow the lead of Hungary in breaking off relations with the Paris peace conference.

They are requested to rally with the Moscow government and constitute a Soviet republic and to resist, arms in hand, the "imperialistic conquerors."

The proclamation says the Hungarian government will organize an army which will enforce the proletariat's dictates against Hungarian landowners and capitalists, the Rumanian aristocracy and the Czech bourgeois.

The document ends by urging each workman and peasant to work in order to produce or to enlist in the army.

Copenhagen.—Solidarity with the Russian Soviet government and an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia have been proclaimed by the new Hungarian government, according to a dispatch from Budapest.

The telegram reporting the Hungarian alliance with the Russian Bolshevik which the Berlin correspondent of the Budapest Pesti-Post says he has received from that city adds that three Russian envoys already in Budapest declare a Russian Red army is on a line from Brody to Stanislaw and is advancing on Lemberg, approximately 75 miles distant.

This army, the telegram continues, is expected to arrive in Budapest within a fortnight.

### FREDERIC SEMPRINI.

is Chief Instructor in American Pilots' School.



Frederic Semprini, chief instructor of the American pilots' school in Milan, Italy, has written an army officer in the United States that a huge Caproni biplane is being prepared in Milan for a transatlantic flight.

## U. S. STOPS JAPANESE LAND DEAL IN MEXICO

State Department Service Notice on American Syndicate at Los Angeles.

Washington.—The state department, in response to a number of telegrams from Senator Phelan, of California, now in that state, which reported the alleged negotiations by Japanese interests for the purchase from American interests of 600,000 acres of land in Lower California, has telegraphed to the California-Mexico Land Company, of Los Angeles, warning it that consummation of a sale of such property will not be tolerated by this government.

The nature of the warning is contained in the text of the Lodge resolution, adopted by the senate in 1912, and which caused the suspension of negotiations at that time between Japanese interests and an American syndicate for the purchase by the latter of Magdalena Bay, Lower California, but which, if allowed, would have furnished to Japan a valuable site for a naval base.

The consequence of the reviving of the old question of purchase by Japan of territory on this continent was regarded here by students of the international situation as having possibilities of important developments. At the Japanese embassy knowledge of any negotiations between any Japanese interests and Americans or others for the purchase of Mexican land was denied. One Japanese authority stated his personal belief that the report was an invention.

Some of the consequences of the discussion which the raising of the question is thought to make possible are: First.—Strengthening the position of those critics of the present draft of the covenant of the league of nations who assert it does not conserve the Monroe doctrine, and that a specific reservation of that document is the treaty of peace creating a league ought to be made.

Second.—Defeat of the Japanese amendment of the league covenant guaranteeing international racial equality.

Third.—To bring in question the relations between Mexico and Japan. In one quarter it was asserted it was hardly probable that a sale of such extensive tracts of Mexican territory could be considered without first obtaining from Mexico City an indication of the Mexican government's attitude towards it.

The state department, it was learned, has no information concerning the reported negotiations other than Senator Phelan's telegrams.

### AIR TUBES FOR MILK SERVICE.

Abandoned Mail System Might Cut Cost of Distribution.

New York.—Distribution of New York city's milk supply through underground pneumatic tubes, formerly used for mail service, as a means of lowering the cost of milk was suggested at the continuation here of the John Doe inquiry into the high cost of milk. Carriers with a capacity of six quart, or ten pint, bottles could be sent at the rate of one every six seconds through tubes, it was said.

### BRANDEIS MAY RULE PALESTINE

U. S. Supreme Court Justice Proposed for First President.

London.—United States Supreme Court Justice Brandeis was proposed as the first president of Palestine by Israel Zangwill, noted Hebrew author.

Mr. Zangwill is believed to voice the opinion of British Zionists. He said:

"No man is better fitted as first president of Palestine than is Justice Brandeis."

Spencer H. Over, secretary of the Rhode Island Brewers' Association says: "In all likelihood a meeting will be called to consider the possibilities of again manufacturing beer. With other States taking action the brewers of this city will call a meeting in the near future to consider the matter."

## REVEAL PLANS FOR OVERSEAS FLIGHT

Naval Seaplanes Will Start From Rockaway Air Station Early in May.

### SEEK FAVORABLE HARBORS.

Machines Will Leave Mainland Far Up Coast—In Case of Fuel Shortage, They May Procure Supply From Vessel in Mid-ocean.

Washington.—Naval seaplanes, which are to attempt a flight across the Atlantic Ocean in May, will start from Rockaway Beach, Long Island, but the actual "jumping off" place will be much further up the coast, possibly at some point in Newfoundland. Whether the machines will steer a direct course for Ireland, or follow the longer route, via the Azores, apparently has not yet been determined.

Acting Secretary Roosevelt, announced that the destroyer Barney had been ordered to proceed to Newfoundland to investigate harbor facilities along the coast for the purpose of determining the best base from which the planes could put out overseas, and harbors in which landings could be made in the event it became necessary for them to descend during the voyage from Rockaway to the flight base.

Lieutenant Commander J. L. Kaufman will command the Barney, which is one of the most modern destroyers, and Commander P. N. L. Bellinger, of the Transatlantic Section of the office of the Director of Naval Aviation, and Lieutenant E. F. Stone, of the Coast Guard, have been detailed to make the investigation. Unless difficulties with ice floes are encountered, the Barney is expected to return to the United States within about 10 days, when the officers will submit their report at Washington.

Disclosing that the planes would leave the naval aviation station on Long Island, Mr. Roosevelt said it was regarded as preferable to fly the machine to the base to be selected for the flight rather than to transport them by ship. The aircraft will be refueled and given a final tuning up before they actually depart overseas.

Several machines are being prepared for the flight and two or more very probably will make the start. Three planes of the N-1 type have been completed, and a fourth is nearing completion at the Curtiss plant at Garden City, N. Y. Extensive tests of the N-1 have been made, and 51 passengers were carried on one of her flights.

Whether it will be possible for the machine to carry sufficient fuel to drive them across the ocean has not been made known. They could refuel at the Azores without difficulty, and some officers believe it would be entirely possible, under favorable weather conditions, for them to replenish their gas supply in mid-Atlantic from a ship with which a rendezvous could be arranged beforehand.

### Three Big Planes Ready.

New York.—Three of the four seaplanes with which the Navy Department plans to attempt its transatlantic flight are now at the Naval Air Station at Rockaway Beach, from which the flight will start. They are known as the N-1 type of machine. The fourth plane is under construction at the manufacturing plant of the Curtiss Aeroplane and Motor Corporation, in Garden City.

Minor changes are now being made in all the machines at Rockaway Beach, but it is expected that trial flights will be made within a week or ten days, and the actual transatlantic flight started soon after May 1. At least two of the three machines at Rockaway already have been flown.

The Navy Department has not entered for the \$50,000 prize offered by The London Daily Mail to the first aircraft that completes a transatlantic flight.

### WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

ST. LOUIS.—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt wins fight for League of Women Voters at St. Louis convention.

NEW YORK.—Three memorials, a monument in Washington, D. C.; a park at Oyster Bay, L. I.; and a Roosevelt Society to teach his ideals, were selected by the Roosevelt Memorial Committee as an appropriate way to honor his memory.

NEW YORK.—Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, speaking at the Convention of the Council of Boy Scouts, appeals to returned army officers to aid the movement by becoming scout masters.

NEW YORK.—Cheaper food in the near future is predicted by Mr. Peck, chairman of the Department of Commerce Industrial Board, after conference with local food administration.

LONDON.—Replying to a question in the House of Commons Mr. McCurdy, Secretary to the Food Controller, said that no food had yet been sent to Germany except to areas occupied by the Allies.

PARIS.—Bolshevism has broken through the feeble barriers which the leaders here had sought to erect and is now actually grinding derisively at the Peace Conference.

M. J. O'Donnell, a president of the Boston Central Labor Union, following a meeting of the C. L. U.'s anti-prohibition committee, estimated that between 25,000 and 30,000 labor men and their sympathizers will participate in the central body's scheduled parade and demonstration against prohibition on Boston Common Sunday, April 6.

### SENATOR PHELAN.

Warns Against Selling Mexican Land to Japanese.



Washington.—Acting on telegraphic information furnished by Senator James D. Phelan of California, the state department has issued a warning to Americans interested in a large tract of land on the Lower California coast of Mexico against its sale to certain Japanese interests.

## GERMANY PLOTS TO LET TERROR RULE HUNGARY

Let Bolshevik Riot When They Will, Except in Fatherland, Is the Charge.

Washington.—A Bolshevik army from Russia, 70,000 strong, is reported to have crossed the Dniester river south of Lemberg, Galicia, apparently with the purpose of joining the Hungarian "Reds."

Allied monitors, according to advices received in Paris, are on their way up the Danube from Serbian ports to give protection to entente nationals at Budapest.

The Russian Bolsheviks are reported to be patching up their differences with the Ukrainians, evidently in order to get freer access to Hungary.

There is an unconfirmed report from Berlin that allied troops have been disarmed in Budapest.

The Berlin press declares that the events in Hungary are a "terrible warning" for the entente.

Although the alarming news from Hungary prompted the allied premiers in Paris to call a hurried conference, the official statement of the Supreme War Council contained no reference to Hungary.

Washington regards the situation in Central Europe as the gravest since the signing of the armistice and is inclined to see the hand of Germany in the events in Hungary. The state department was advised from Belgrade that the new Hungarian government had ordered the beginning of hostilities against the entente on Friday last.

Opinion in London on the Hungarian situation is divided. In some quarters there is an inclination to put the blame on the delay of the peace conference in reaching an agreement. In other circles the allies are held in fault for tardiness in raising the blockade.

It is estimated by those who know the military strength of the Bolsheviks that fully 2,000,000 men will be required to defeat the Russian Bolshevik forces because of the feeling against allies is so strongly permeating Russia.

Charter 1645

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF Reserve District No. 1

## The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on March 4, 1919.

ASSETS	Dollars	Cts.
1. Loans and discounts including redemptions, (except those shown in 2 and 3).....	614,888 42	
2. Total loans.....	614,888 42	\$314,038 42
3. Overdrafts, secured, \$.....; unsecured, \$136 31.....		136 31
4. U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness).....		255 52
5. U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value).....	100,000 00	
6. U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value).....	20,000 00	
7. Liberty Loan Bonds.....		120,000 00
8. Liberty Loan Bonds, \$14, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. unpledged.....	47,200 00	
9. Liberty Loan Bonds \$14, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable (other than U. S.).....	75,000 00	122,200 00
10. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits.....	65,000 00	
11. Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged.....	129,034 60	
12. Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. ....		184,034 60
13. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. subscription).....	4,950 00	
14. Value of banking house, owned and unencumbered.....	23,615 00	
15. Equity in banking house.....		22,615 00
16. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....		47,455 49
17. Cash in vault and not amounts due from national banks.....		131,905 82
18. Exchanges for clearing house.....		11,948 16
19. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17).....		10,419 27
20. Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20.....	164,273 26	
21. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....		5,000 00
22. Interest earned but not collected—approximately on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due.....		5,695 09
Total.....		\$1,180,712 07
LIABILITIES	Dollars	Cts.
23. Capital Stock paid in.....		\$100,000 00
24. Surplus fund.....		60,000 00
25. A. Undivided profits.....	40,637 58	
26. B. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid, interest and not collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not included in (approximate).....	6,323 73	34,313 85
27. Circulating notes outstanding.....		4,214 88
28. Net amounts due to National Banks.....		94,700 00
29. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 21 or 22).....		3,564 36
30. Certified checks outstanding.....		107,818 35
31. Total of items 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30.....	111,792 38	2,424 47
32. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to 26.....		443,453 94
33. Individual deposits payable within 30 days.....		29,822 87
34. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed).....		103 00
35. Dividends unpaid.....		
36. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve items 32, 33, 34, 35, 40 and 41.....	693,785 61	
37. Bills payable, with Federal Reserve Bank.....		76,000 00
Total.....		\$1,180,712 07

### STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

County of Newport, ss.  
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of March, 1919.  
FACED BY RAMAN, CORRECT—Attest:  
Notary Public. EDWARD A. BROWN  
WM. H. LANGLEY, Dir.

## Increasing Power of Unity

Let us all pull together with a strong hand until the tremendous task that we have before us has been completed. There is much for every one to do. Many who cannot serve on the battle field can conserve and save.

Your account is invited.

4 per cent interest Paid on Participation Accounts

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Deposits made on or before November 15th, draw interest from November 1st.

## THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

	Feb'y 12, 1918	Feb'y 12, 1919	Increase.
Deposits	\$10,552,498.21	\$10,911,247.06	\$358,748.85
Surplus & Undivided			
Profits	1,014,609.81	1,086,322.24	71,712.43
G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.			

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway  
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to.  
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION  
All Good are Pure Absolutely.

Sponges Strangely Colored. Alibi for the Doctor.  
Five scarlet sponges have been a Mexican by the name of Braulte picked up in Lake Biwa, Japan. The Hernandez, aged twenty-three years, authorities of the lake laboratory at died in a little carhouse down by the Otsu, attached to the Kyoto Imperial depot. The man never had a doctor university, are quoted as saying that not so one knows what killed him. Similar sponges have never been discovered—San Miguel (Cal.) Examiner, covered anywhere in the world.



## Cuticura Toilet Trio To Clear Your Skin

And keep it clear. By making these delicately medicated emollients your every-day toilet preparations you keep your skin, scalp, hair and hands clear, sweet and healthy. The pore-cleansing, purifying, sterilizing properties of Cuticura Soap will prove a revelation to those who use it for the first time. Touch pimples, blackheads, redness and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum, a fascinating fragrance for powdering and performing the skin.

Sample each free by mail. Address post-card: Cuticura, Dept. 107, Boston, U.S.A. Send 10c for Soap Box, Ointment and Talcum.

ST. PETER AT THE GATE

By Joseph Bert Smiley  
St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate  
With solemn mien and air sedate;  
When up to the top of the golden stair  
A man and a woman ascending there  
Applied for admission. They came  
and stood  
Before St. Peter so great and good,  
In hopes the City of Peace to win,  
And asked St. Peter to let them in.  
The woman was tall, and lank, and thin,  
With a scraggly beardlet upon her chin;  
The man was short, and thick, and stout,  
His stomach was built so it rounded out.  
His face was pleasant and all the while  
He wore a kindly and genial smile.  
The choir in the distance the echoes woke  
And the man kept still while the woman spoke.  
"Oh thou who guardest the gate," said she  
"We two come hither beseeching thee  
To let us enter the heavenly land,  
And play our harp with the Angel band  
Of me St. Peter there is no doubt,  
There's nothing from heaven to keep me out.  
I've been to meeting three times a week,  
And almost always I'd rise and speak.  
I've told the sinners about the day  
When they'd repent of their evil way,  
I've told my neighbors I've told them all  
'Bout Adam and Eve and the Primal Fall,  
I've shown what they'd have to do  
If they'd pass in with the chosen few,  
I've marked their path of duty clear  
Laid out the plan of their whole career.  
I've talked and talked to them loud and long,  
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong,  
So good St. Peter you'll clearly see  
The gate of heaven is open for me.  
But my old man I regret to say,  
Hasn't walked in the straight and narrow way.  
He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got;  
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.  
He never would pray with an earnest vim,  
Or go to revival meeting, or join in a hymn,  
So I had to leave him in sorrow there  
While I with the others united in prayer.  
He ate what the pantry chanced to afford,  
While I in my purity sang to the Lord.  
And if cucumbers were all that he got  
It's a chance whether he merited them or not.  
But, oh, St. Peter, I love him so,  
To the pleasure of heaven please let him go—  
I've done enough, saint, that I've been,  
Won't that atone?—Can't you let him in?  
By my grim gospel I know 'tis so  
That the unrepentant must fry below;  
But isn't there some way you can see  
That he may enter who's dear to me?  
It's a narrow gospel by which I pray;  
But the chosen expect to find some way  
Of coaxing, or fooling or bribing you,  
So that their relations can amble through.  
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me,  
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be,  
You ought to stand right by the opening there,  
And never sit down in that easy chair.  
And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed;  
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.  
They're cut too wide and outward toss;  
They'd look better narrow,—cut straight across.  
Well, we must be going our crown to win;  
So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in.  
St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff  
But in spite of his office he had to laugh,  
Then said with a fiery gleam in his eye,  
"Who's tending this gate, you or I?  
And then he arose in his stature tall,  
And pressed a button on the wall  
And said to the imp who answered the bell,  
"Escort this lady around to hell.  
The man stood still as a piece of stone,  
Stood sadly, gloomily, there alone.  
A life-long settled idea he had,  
That his wife was good and he was bad.  
He thought if the woman went down below,  
That he would certainly have to go;  
That if she went down to the regions dim,  
There wasn't a ghost of a chance for him.  
Slowly he turned by habit bent,  
To follow wherever the woman went.  
St. Peter standing on duty there  
Observed that the top of his head was bare.  
He called the gentleman back and said,  
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"  
"Thirty years, (with a weary sigh)  
And he thoughtfully added, "Why?"  
St. Peter was silent. With head bowed down,  
He raised his head and scratched his crown.  
Then seeming a different thought to take  
Slowly, half to himself he spake,  
"Thirty years with that woman there?  
No wonder the man hasn't any hair.  
Swearing is wicked. Smoke not good.  
He smoked and swore—I should think he would.  
Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?  
Now, Angel Gabriel! give him a harp  
A jeweled harp with a golden string,  
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing.  
Gabriel gave him a seat alone—  
One with a cushion,—up near the throne.  
Call up some angels to play their best,

Let him enjoy the music and rest.  
See that on finest ambrosia he feeds;  
It's had about all the hell he needs;  
To roast him on earth and in future too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,  
A glittering robe and a pair of wings.  
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,  
"Well, this beats cucumbers anyway.  
And so the Scripture has come to pass.  
"The last shall be first, and the first shall be last."  
GEORGE WASHINGTON  
By Francis S. Smith  
When England strove with brutal force  
To crush out Liberty,  
And men indignant at her course  
Declared they would be free—  
A man to lead them they desired,  
And they could choose but one,  
The gallant hero all admired,  
The glorious Washington.  
A man he was of noble mien,  
Sagacious, calm and bold;  
Of judgment sound, perception keen,  
And of heroic mold.  
Unselfishly he gave up all,  
Though large was his estate,  
And answered to his country's call  
Like Cincinnatus great.  
He fought for freedom, not for fame—  
For seven long, weary years;  
He led his troops through flood and flame,  
Baptized in blood and tears.  
And then his glorious task was o'er—  
The sun of victory  
Shone through the scattered clouds of war,  
Upon a Nation free.  
Then he retired—he sought no place,  
Nor no emolument,  
Homeward he humbly turned his face  
With victory content.  
But his elated countrymen  
With unanimity  
Desought him to return again,  
Their President to be.  
Eight years he steered the Ship of State—  
He served a second term—  
Until a Nation proud and great  
Was anchored fast and firm.  
Then he sought home and rest again—  
A citizen—no more—  
This godlike man who might have been  
A King or Emperor.  
Shout, freemen, shout! Your voices raise  
On this auspicious morn—  
Ring the glad bells and give God praise  
That Washington was born!  
But, while you reverence his name,  
Freemen, do not forget.  
THE PILGRIM'S LAND  
By IRENE C. ANGLEMAN  
In the New York Sun.  
The time has come!  
Americans, stand forth,  
From east to west,  
From farthest south to north—  
Gird up your loins, the struggle is at hand!  
For peace? Nay, for your own  
The Pilgrims' cherished land.  
The land of freedom, land of truth  
and right,  
Calls unto you to arm you for the fight,  
Of the soul of Washington,  
Of Lincoln, bids you rise,  
The soul of Roosevelt clarions from the skies.  
And Borah, like to these, rings out Bowdoin  
The entangling mesh, the all-enticing snare!  
This is no time for honeyed speech and long  
But time for sword strokes, sharp and swift and strong.  
This is no time for decking us with flowers  
But time for battle with lifes' sternest hours,  
Americans,  
Wrought he who was the soul of truth no gain?  
Died he who loved his country all in vain?  
Was the Rough Rider's speech too crude, too plain?  
And shall we turn unto this last deaf ear  
Who sees fruition's naked shape appear?  
Nay, God forbid!  
Americans, stand forth,  
From east to west,  
From farthest south to north,  
Gird up your loins, united make your stand,  
In deathless love hold fast the Pilgrim's Land!  
OLD IRONSIDES  
By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES  
Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!  
Long has it waved on high,  
And many an eye has danced to see  
That banner in the sky;  
Beneath it rung the battle shout,  
And burst the cannon's roar;  
The meteor of the ocean air  
Shall sweep the clouds no more.  
Her deck, once red with heroes' blood,  
Where knelt the vanquished foe,  
When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,  
And waves were white below,  
No more shall feel the victor's tread,  
Or know the conquered knee;  
The harpies of the shore shall pluck  
The eagle of the sea!  
O, better that her shattered hulk  
Should sink beneath the wave;  
Her thunders shock the mighty deep,  
And there should be her grave;  
Nail to the mast her holy flag,  
Set every threadbare sail,  
And give her to the god of storms,  
The lightning and the gale!  
Well Prepared  
—"I see Henry Ford is running a newspaper."  
"Does he know anything about publishing a newspaper?"  
"Must know a heap. I notice he waited until he got \$40,000,000 before arranging to run one."  
Probably if you could see Napoleon's skeleton and that of his cook, you wouldn't know which was which except the cook's likely would be taller.  
Having sympathy for the under dog is not going to do the under dog much good unless you also pry the upper dog loose from him.

GERMANY'S SPECIAL PLEADER

"There is one fundamentally important fact that President Wilson persists in ignoring—that the war was deliberately planned and precipitated by the German government with the co-operation of the German people, and that the war was conducted in the most barbarous and inhuman manner by the German people. Every life that was lost, every injury that was sustained, every indignity that was endured, every dollar's worth of property that was destroyed—all these are chargeable directly to the German people.  
"Because of that diabolical destructiveness of life and property, the people of the United States have had placed upon them a burden of probably \$45,000,000,000—a sum of money that has been absolutely wasted. That \$45,000,000,000 would have built a million miles of permanent hard-surfaced highway at the high cost of \$45,000 per mile. A million miles of highway would traverse the country more than 300 times. That \$45,000,000,000 would have built a million schoolhouses at an average cost of \$45,000 each. It would have founded a million public libraries at a similar expense for each.  
"It is needless to add other illustrations of what that forty-five billion dollars would do to add to the happiness and prosperity of the American people. It takes only a moment's calculation to ascertain that instead of supplying ourselves with all the conveniences and needs which this money would have procured, we have shouldered a burden equivalent to an average of about \$2,200 for each family in the United States.  
"With these facts before him, and with the knowledge that the American people must labor and economize and sacrifice for the next quarter of a century in order to pay off the war debt, President Wilson chooses to shut his eyes to the question of responsibility, compensation and reparation. Far worse than that, he proposes to burden the American people further by voluntarily placing them under the bondage of an alliance with European nations with an obligation to participate in their every quarrel and to help them perpetuate their monarchial systems of government.  
"In the attitude he has taken, he ignores every principle of equity and justice. For the time being, at least, he assumes that to the looter belong the spoils. Atonement is evidently the last thing he will demand of the sinner. The righting of wrongs is postponed for the consideration of abstractions which carry much of menace but little of promise.  
"Red blooded Americanism, actuated by a desire for a square deal, demands restoration, reparation, and punishment. Warm blooded Americanism is not lacking in sympathy, but it has sympathy for the victim, not for the criminal. America seeks no aggrandizement, no advantage, no revenge. But America still has before her eyes the picture of devastated Belgium and France, where the most brutal barbarian in the history of the world committed every crime a depraved mind could conceive. America is willing to bear the burden that has been thrust upon her, but she is not willing and will not consent to bear that burden and let the Hun go free. If floating the next Liberty Loan shall be difficult of accomplishment, President Wilson may fairly take to himself the responsibility, because of his apparent disposition to place new burdens upon the people of this country while taking no steps to exact even-handed justice from the nation that has thus far suffered least in the world war which it precipitated without provocation and prosecuted with pitiless ferocity."

THE DAY'S WORK ON VIMY RIDGE

Perhaps some of the men who have been building railroads under shell fire on the other side will come back qualified to run railroads at home under the fire of shippers and regulatory bodies. A captain whose company was among the American troops brigaded with the British was at division headquarters one morning when he heard that his men, whom he had left at work on a narrow-gauge railway on Vimy Ridge, had been attacked. He rushed out to the lines and asked the first of his men he met, a Kentuckian by the name of Lellingwell, what had happened.  
"I don't know just low to describe it," was the deliberate response. "We were working here as usual and along about seven o'clock a party of men in long gray coats, perfect strangers to me, came up along that slope and began shooting at us. I kept on at my work until I was convinced that they meant to cause trouble. Then I took a rifle and some cartridges from this man"—pointing to the body of a dead comrade—"and all or us got busy shooting those fellows up. In a few minutes the rest of 'em ran back there where they came from. Now, captain, do we continue these rails on up the ridge to the right, or do we curve to the left to join that other line?"  
Telling about it afterwards, the captain said he just couldn't help loving that man.  
WOMAN STARTED THE WAR  
It was a woman who caused the great war, and the secret was disclosed at the Hayward Unit of the New York War Camp Community Service, where two members of the "Old Fifteenth" got into an argument about the causes of the conflict.  
"Doan' you know who started dis here war?" one asked.  
"Shun! I reckon the Kaiser did," answered the other.  
"Kaiser?" retorted the first in scorn. "I don't got inside information about dat, and I found out de war started about a woman, just like all de other wars. Yassah, my Captain says so dis morning. He says: 'Dis yere war was started all on account of Alice Lorraine!'"  
"Course, I dunno who Miss Lorraine is, but I know she's de lady what made all the trouble."

A NEEDED REFORM

"The very first piece of legislation undertaken by the Sixty-sixth Congress when the President relents sufficiently to call it together should be the passage of a bill setting March 5th in every odd-numbered year as the date for the convening of the first session of every new Congress. The Constitution directs that "Congress shall assemble at least once in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall by law appoint a different day." Previous to 1820 eighteen acts were passed by Congress for meeting on other days of the year, but since that time the first Monday in December has always marked the convening of every regular session.  
"The advantages of bringing our legislators together at an earlier date are many and obvious, and are accentuated by present conditions. It would remove from the hands of the President for all time the autocratic power of preventing a hostile Congress from expressing the will of the people through a period of nine months. It would take from one man the arbitrary power to deny to the people for nine months the benefits of legislation necessary for the efficient operation of the government. It would deprive the Executive of the tremendous power he now wields in making recess appointments to fill all vacancies in the government service—appointments that are dependent solely on his own will, with no opportunity for review by the Senate for almost a year. It would be a long step in the direction of popular government by restoring to the people's representatives in Congress powers now exercised by the Executive, and that form one of the chief weapons of a President with autocratic ideas, exemplification of which has been forced so prominently before the country in recent days.  
"If the Congress were to come together on the 5th of March the two Houses could organize at once, and transact immediately such legislation as failed in the preceding session, or enact such new laws, as appeared to be for the welfare of the country. If the old Congress had left a clean slate, and there was nothing to claim the immediate attention of the Senators and Representatives, the two Houses could recess or adjourn for a week or a month as the circumstances seemed to warrant. The Constitution says that "neither House, during the session of Congress, shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days, nor to any other place than that in which the two Houses shall be sitting." But a concurrent resolution, in which the President would have no part, could be agreed to by both Senate and House, fixing the duration of the recesses or adjournments.  
"By such an arrangement the new Congress would be technically in session from the moment of the expiration of the old, entirely independent of the will of the President, ready to meet any situation that might present itself in our national affairs. All the members of the Senate and House would not be required to meet at the end of every short recess, but only a few representatives of each party, who could then adjourn for another period. The proposed reform should be accepted by both political parties, as it is in the interest of each, depending upon the political complexion of Congress and the Executive."

THE FLAG

By Henry Polk Lowenstein  
The silken banner gently floating in the breeze  
And swiftly flying from the mast-tops on the seas,  
Is but the faintest symbol of that nameless flag,  
That fires the prancing steed and stirs the jaded nag;  
That thrills the souls of men to dare to do great deeds,  
And coothes the pallid lips and binds the heart that bleeds;  
Moves Armies on the land and Navies on the sea,  
And in the breast of man plants hope of victory.  
The symbol's seen by eye and felt by finger tips,  
The flag's the wondrous Hope of the Apocalypse.  
The symbol is the shadow soon to fade away,  
The flag is lasting as the stars in the milky way.  
The symbol's like the stupid figure on the board,  
The flag's the living Rock, the great unspoken Word.  
The symbol's oft suspended from a gilded pole,  
The flag is deeply rooted in the human soul.  
The symbol's brightly colored, red and white and blue,  
The flag reflects the spirit of God in me and you.  
The symbol may be rent and perish on the sod,  
The flag is sealed forever in the heart of God.  
The flag is like a blessed angel sent from God,  
Within her secret breast to bear his treasured Word,  
And in her folded arms to bring the souls of men  
And on her gilded wings to take them back again.  
It spreads its sacred folds out over land and sea,  
And covers country, mother, home and liberty.  
Its stripes of red and white and starry field of blue  
Is the only hope we have to make our dreams come true.  
Wave on, wave on, wave on, brave Flag, on land and sea,  
Wave on until "the world is safe for democracy!"  
Wave on, wave on, wave on, wave on, Old Glory, wave!  
Wave on until each tyrant's in his lowly grave.  
Dedicated to the people of the United States.  
Warm Combination.  
On a cold winter day Dr. Horatio C. Wood, Sr., noted specialist and medical writer, was chatting with his friend, the late Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the eminent Shakespearean scholar. A third man approached, whereupon, with a laugh, Doctor Wood said: "Doctor Furness, let me present Mr. Cole. Surely the three of us can now forget the cold."

HANDSOME COAT OF VELOURS



There are many handsome coats of wool velours among the new spring models. Here is one in beige color decorated with linings of satin and satin-covered buttons in a much darker shade, joined by narrow silk braid.

OF FINE EMBROIDERED VOILE



A blouse that will look like new after each laundering, as long as it lasts, is made of fine white voile and embellished with dots and thread embroidery in blue silk. For durability and for daintiness nothing is superior to voile.

DRESSES FOR THE FLAPPER



More than ever the flapper has cause to rejoice in beautiful clothes. Great designers spend their time thinking of her and creating things to just suit those wonderful years beginning with twelve and ending with sixteen. Here is a dress that will make grown-ups envious. It is made of coarse linens and has a white waistcoat set in, and handsome flat pearl buttons.

GRACIOUS STYLES IN WRAPS



This wrap contrives to look so much like a cape that one must think twice before placing it as a coat. It is beautifully finished with rows of cloth-covered buttons for ornament, and two large dark pearl buttons that look equal to the responsibility of fastening it.



HOW TO SET A HEN PROPERLY

Nest Should Be In Some Quiet Place Where She Won't Be Disturbed—Handle Carefully.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
The first sign of a hen being broody (wanting to set) is that she stays longer on the nest when laying, and on being approached will quite likely remain and make a clucking noise, ruffle her feathers and peck at the intruder. When it is noted that a hen sits on a nest from two to three nights in succession and that the feathers are disappearing from her breast which should feel hot to the hand, she is ready to be transferred to setting to a nest which has previously been prepared.



Well-Selected Flock of Young Hens of Uniform Size.

viously been prepared. The normal temperature of a hen is from 100 to 107 degrees F., which varies slightly during incubation.  
The nest should be in some quiet, out-of-the-way place, where the sitting hen will not be disturbed. Move her from the regular laying nest at night and handle her carefully in doing so. Put a china egg or two in the nest where she is to sit and place a board over the opening so that she cannot get off.  
Toward the evening of the second day quietly go in where she is sitting, leave some feed and water, remove the board from the front or top of the nest, and let the hen come off when she is ready. Should she return to the nest after feeding remove the china egg or eggs and put under those that are to be incubated. If the nests are slightly darkened the hens are less likely to become restless.  
At hatching time they should be confined and not be disturbed until the hatch is completed, unless they become restless, when it may be best to remove the chicks that are hatched first. In cool weather it is best not to put more than ten eggs under a hen, while later in the spring one can put twelve to fifteen, according to the size of the hen.  
Dust the hen thoroughly with insect powder, and in applying the powder hold the hen by the feet, the head down, working the powder well into the feathers, giving special attention to regions around the vent and under the wings. The powder should also be sprinkled in the nest.

POULTRY NOTES

Guineas, like geese and pigeons, pair when the number of males and females is equal.  
The turkey does not fully mature until two years old, and is at its best at three years.  
Sometimes the old hens of the heavy breeds will not need fattening, as they have a tendency to take on fat with age.  
The poultry house should have no draughts; it should be clean and kept clean and no damp floors should be tolerated.  
A fowl consumes about three ounces of mash in the morning, two ounces of grain at noon, and four ounces of grain at the evening feed.  
Proper equipment in the poultry-house often is the deciding factor in successful poultry keeping and should be given due consideration.  
Hens lay best in damp weather, even during winter. It will be noticed that they are more prolific during showery spells than they are when it is dry. The theory is that moisture produces expansion and growth, whereas dry, cold or dry warmth contracts.  
Hickory Best Fuel Wood.  
Hickory of the nonresinous woods is said to have the highest fuel value per unit volume of wood, and has other advantages. It burns evenly and holds the heat. The oaks come next, followed by beech, birch and maple.



# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS who have introduced into their water supply any of the following brands of water, should make application to the city engineer, at the city hall, for a license to use the same.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
GUY NORMAN, engineer.

## ASK ANY HORSE

**Eureka Harness Oil** and **Micro Axle Grease**

Standard Oil Co. of New York

## FLIGHT OVERSEA IS NAVY ORDER

Government Aviators Lay Plans  
to Be First to Cross  
in Air.

## PLANES TESTED ON COAST

Picked Men and All Material Are  
Being Chosen for Attempt at  
Record—Conditions Will Be  
Ripe About June.

Washington—Navy aviation experts are planning a flight across the Atlantic. Commander John H. Towers was ordered to take charge of "the development of plans and assembly of material and personnel for the proposed transatlantic flight."

Commander Towers has been in charge of the naval reserve flying corps and is considered an expert of the service in this branch.

Much attention has been given to the project by the navy and recent reports of similar plans by the British naval aviation service have lent great impetus to the work on this side.

The navy department during the war developed a monoplane equipped with three Liberty motors, giving it about 1,200 horse-power. This machine has as its body a substantially built boat and has carried as high as fifty persons in flights of considerable length. It has been tested out along the Atlantic coast with great success within the last few weeks.

### Land to Land Trip in 20 Hours

When the project of a transatlantic flight was urged here by Major Gen. Brancker of the British air service last year it was brought out that the shortest distance would be from Newfoundland to the Irish coast. This is approximately 2,000 miles, and given a plane capable of a sustained speed of 100 miles an hour it could be made in twenty hours. So far as known, however, no plane has yet been built which could make the trip without stopping for refueling.

The route most generally favored in naval circles, however, is by way of the Azores, with a stop at these islands for fuel and oil. This would make the first leg 1,300 miles and the final leg 700. Some officers favor a halfway stop at sea to refuel from a destroyer if it is considered impossible to make the trip in a single flight.

In a general way it has been said heretofore that the crew of any plane attempting to cross the Atlantic would be composed of at least five men; two pilots to provide relief at the levers, two mechanics to care for the engines and a navigating officer to chart the course.

### Conditions Ripe About June.

As to the weather it was said that probably not before June would conditions become stable enough to warrant an attempt. Another quiet period occurs in early fall. It is regarded as doubtful that all preparations could be made by the summer period, although this is one of the things Commander Towers will have to determine by careful study.

While there is a good deal of friendly rivalry with the British government over making the first transatlantic flight, it is said that either nation could count upon the co-operation of the other. As the prevailing winds are from west to east in the Atlantic the chances favor an attempt from this side.

### Collections of Little Value.

There is one American gentleman who takes pride in the possession of 20 walking sticks, not that he uses all of them, but because his taste as a collector runs to walking sticks. One of the most curious specimens is one of the United States postage stamps, which absorbed enough postage stamps to transport 6,000 ordinary letters before the war, or 4,000 at the present time. This seems rather a waste of stamps, and to afford nothing but a desirable walking stick as the owner has converted into a cane if the owner feels like sitting down to look at the scenery.

## LAST THOUGHTS OF ROOSEVELT

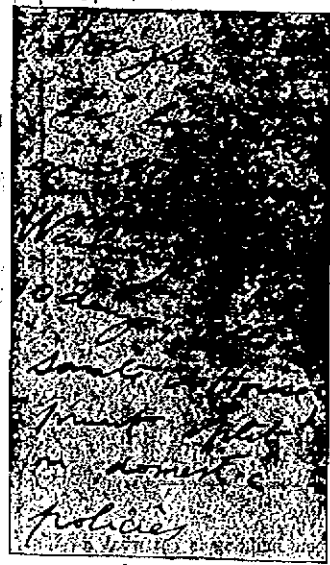
Desired Republicans to Close  
Ranks and Give Attention  
to Domestic Issues.

### TANGIBLE EVIDENCE OF WISH.

Colonel Harvey in North American Review Presents Facsimile of Pencil Memorandum Left by Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt's last thoughts were of the great domestic issues of his country, issues whose determination will decide the weal or woe of the next generation. He saw in a united Republican party, just given a vote of confidence and a commission to formulate and carry into action policies of reconstruction, the guarantee of the prompt recognition and successful handling of these domestic problems.

Tangible evidence of this is a memorandum, the last penciled thoughts of the late President. To Colonel George Harvey and the North American Review.



Facsimile of Last Memorandum of Colonel Roosevelt, Penciled a Few Hours Before He Died.

view the country and the Republican party are indebted for the publication of this interesting document which carries a message from him "who, being dead, yet speaketh." In the leading article of the current number of the North American Review Colonel Harvey sets forth the vital import of this last penciled notation of Mr. Roosevelt. He says:

"Mr. Roosevelt died the acknowledged leader of the great party into which he was born. His last written words, penciled by his own hand a few hours before his death and addressed in the form of a memorandum for the brilliant young man for whose selection as Chairman of the National organization he was largely responsible, were these, as reproduced above in facsimile:

"Here is evidenced as clearly as if the few words filled a volume Mr. Roosevelt's realization of both his responsibility and his obligation. The simple memorandum marked the inauguration of a definite party policy, to be carried through to a no less definite conclusion. It was more than a passing thought or a mere suggestion. It was a message, signifying the need of immediate and unremitting vigilance in achieving complete unity of action in resolving domestic problems before attacking those of wider range soon to be thrust upon the country—a true soldier's call first to close the ranks."

"Nothing could be more characteristic or more clearly illustrative of the breadth of vision, the foresight, the directness in method and the painstaking attention of the man. Nothing, too, probably could have served his purpose better than that these words should have been his last. Difficult as it is to reconcile oneself to the decree of Divine Providence that the removal of that great patriot at this crucial moment was not untimely, we cannot but realize, as he would have been the first to acknowledge, that the last vestige of animosities which might have continued to impair his highest aspirations was buried with him, and thereby the perfect union which he so ardently desired against all things un-American was attained."

"Thus we find the Republican party resuming full legislative authority thoroughly united and invigorated by the peculiar confidence which so often carried it to victory in former years."

## ROOSEVELT'S DEPARTING WORDS TO HIS COUNTRYMEN

Col. Roosevelt died about 4 o'clock on the morning of January 6. The previous evening at a great patriotic rally in the New York Hippodrome a message was read from him, written especially for the occasion. In it was this striking sentence:

"We have room for but one flag, the American flag, and this excludes the red flag, which symbolizes all wars against liberty and civilization just as much as it excludes any foreign flag of a nation to which we are hostile, and we have room for but one soul loyalty, and that is loyalty to the American people."

### Bridging Suez.

Three bridges have been built across the Suez canal at Kantara, thus linking Egypt and Palestine by railroad and road.

### Daily Thought.

Chance is a word void of sense; nothing can exist without a cause.—Voltaire.

## GEN. PERSHING PRAISES "Y" WORK

Consents to Request from Association to Be Relieved of Operation of Post Exchanges.

The American Y. M. C. A. at its own request has been relieved of its work in maintaining the post exchanges with the American army. Correspondence has been exchanged between Gen. Pershing and E. C. Carter, in charge of Y. M. C. A. with the army, resulting in this decision. Mr. Carter wrote to Gen. Pershing as follows:

"Dear Gen. Pershing: A year and a half ago you requested the Y. M. C. A. to undertake the operation of post exchanges for the American Expeditionary Force in order that 'officers and enlisted men may not be taken away for that purpose from their paramount military functions of training and fighting.'"

"As soon as hostilities ceased we raised with you the question of whether the time had not come for the Y. M. C. A. to be relieved of the operation of post exchanges, in view of the fact that there was no longer the same pressing demand on the men power of the army for training and fighting. When we first raised the question it did not appear to you that it was feasible in the best interests of maximum service to the army that change be made. Now the situation is materially altered."

### Needed in Other Work.

Recent general orders from main headquarters and requests from large numbers of commanding officers may have laid on the Y. M. C. A. increased responsibilities in promoting educational, athletic and entertainment activities in the American Expeditionary Force. This is placing a rapidly increasing burden on our personnel. The army also is now preparing for the delivery of all supplies for the post exchanges which heretofore have been imported, manufactured and delivered by the Y. M. C. A.

In view of the changed situation, I wish to know whether you do not think it would be possible for the army at a very early date to assume full responsibility for the maintenance of the post exchanges throughout the American Expeditionary Force."

### Gen. Pershing replied as follows:

"My Dear Mr. Carter—I have received your letter of January 28 asking whether in view of the present changed situation it would be possible for the army to assume full responsibility for the maintenance of post exchanges throughout the American Expeditionary Force."

### Gen. Pershing Consents.

As you correctly state, the Y. M. C. A. undertook the management of the post exchanges at my request at a time when it was of the greatest importance that no available soldier should be taken away from the vital military functions of training and fighting. As the reasons which impelled me at that time to request you to undertake this work no longer exist I am glad to approve your suggestion. In reaching this conclusion consideration has been given to the new burdens in connection with entertainment, athletic activities and education that you have assumed. I have accordingly given directions that the army units themselves take over and operate their own post exchanges."

In making this change permit me to thank you for the very valuable services and assistance which the Y. M. C. A. has rendered to the American Expeditionary Force in handling these exchanges. Handicapped by a shortage of tonnage and land transportation, the Y. M. C. A. has by extra exertion served the army better than could have been expected, and you may be assured that its aid has been a large factor in the final great accomplishments of the American army. Very cordially yours,

JOHN J. PERSHING.



Miss Miriam S. Carleton of Lynn, Mass., has been one of the most willing and popular of the Y. M. C. A. war-time entertainers. In her year or more of service she has visited all the camps in New England under the auspices of the entertainment bureau of the Northeastern Dept., and in every case has got an encore from the boys and the secretaries. One of her choicest tributes came from Adjutant Charles Seibert of the French High Commission.

### Daily Thought.

Do not be so busy that you forget to be happy.—Bunyan.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## VICTORY LOAN IS A PEACE LOAN

Its \$5,000,000,000 Will Pay Our  
War Debts And Will Care For  
Sick and Wounded Men.

Once in a while someone asks: "What is the need of another Victory Loan now that the war's over?"

Officials of the War Loan organization in this district have replied by outlining some of the purposes for which money will be needed by the Government next spring.

The amount raised by the Fourth Liberty Loan lasted only until December 1st. Expenditures are going on now at the rate of nearly \$2,000,000,000 a month. There will be a gradual reduction of treasury disbursements as the war debts are wiped out.

The revenue from taxes will not be sufficient to pay all the bills; so the people will be called upon to provide the money by subscribing to Government bonds. The issue will be for not more than \$5,000,000,000.

This enormous pool of money is going to pay off the army of producers at home—the farmers, merchants, manufacturers and others.

America had just begun to fight when the Hun decided it was time to quit. Allied leaders expected the war to last another year, and the United States Government was turning out ships, arms, ammunition and food with a view to overwhelming Germany next fall.

Treasury officials have revealed that America would have had a tank at the front for every seventy-five feet of the line in 1918—30,000 tanks! We would have had ten tons of mustard gas ready for shipment for every ton Germany could produce. Thousands of batteries of guns would have been in action for every one America had in 1918.

Everything else was being produced in proportion.

This gigantic preparation brought an early end to the war and saved thousands of lives. Victory Bonds will pay for this work which had been contracted for and was being delivered when the armistice was signed.

There are other purposes for which money is needed.

Part of our army of 2,000,000 men must be kept in Europe until the peace treaty is signed. These soldiers must be fed, clothed and otherwise maintained. Then they must be brought home.

The sick and wounded must be cared for in hospitals. The army must be demobilized. There are thousands of maimed soldiers, heroes of the great war, who must be taught self-supporting trades and given an opportunity to earn their living.

This reconstruction work at home must be carried on. The job must be finished.

The American people who furnished the money to win the war must supply it also to bring the nation back to a peace basis.

## UNCLE SAM IS PAYING THE BILL

It Runs Into Billions of Dollars,  
But Those Billions Went Instead  
of Millions of Lives.

Uncle Sam has raised for his war chest an aggregate of \$17,852,000,000 through the medium of the four Liberty Loans. Shortly he is to ask for \$5,000,000,000 more.

This is needed for the completion of his war obligations. Already some \$20,000,000,000 has been expended. Most of this next loan will have been spent before it is in Uncle Sam's hands. For Uncle Sam is cleaning up his contracts, paying his contractors, paying his bills, as rapidly as possible.

The war will cost America more than any of the other allied nations. But they bore the brunt of the blood toll. Their greatest cost was in human life.

Where America's loss of life ran into the thousands, theirs went into the millions.

And, but for Uncle Sam's participation, with his weight of men and money, the blood toll for all of us would have been inconceivably more staggering.

So whatever the financial cost America got off cheaply. Between dollars and lives there is no comparison. Dollars simply don't count. They will come back and the lives never will.

If, six months ago, we had known that by lending the government \$5,000,000,000 we could have saved 500,000 lives, we would have furnished it overnight.

But Uncle Sam's obligations stood, though the armistice was signed and the war ended. He stands to pay the bills. He must pay them.

We must help. It is our obligation also. Those doughboys fought for us, for YOU and ME, as much as for Uncle Sam. We are all one.

And we must pay those bills; bills for provisions, for munitions, for medical supplies and transportation, for soldiers' pay and soldiers' insurance. And when the "Victorious Fifth" Liberty Loan comes along take your share.

Meantime save up to that end.

The "Anvil" Bird.  
The anvil-bird of Australia is a very rare and exceedingly shy creature. Its clear metallic note rings out, "Kling, kling, kling, kling, kling a ling." It is the hardest of all bush birds to locate, as it mostly does its blacksmithing in the topmost branches of the dense brushwoods.

### America's Immortals

Most striking instances  
of gallantry for which  
the Distinguished Service  
Cross has been awarded

Among the thousands of American soldiers who were awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous bravery on the field of battle in France, there were a few whose feats were of such an unusual character as to stand out above the others. General Pershing's staff has selected a number of these most notable cases of bravery on the part of the fighting Americans, and a few of them are given below. They present only a few of the thousands of acts of heroism that are given recognition in the official records of the war department.

### OSCAR F. MILLER, Major, 361st Infantry.

Maj. Miller received the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous gallantry in action near Genesee, France, September 28, 1918. After two days of intense physical and mental strain, during which Maj. Miller had led his battalion in the front line of the advance, through the forest of Argonne, the enemy was met in a prepared position south of Genesee. Though almost exhausted, he energetically reorganized his battalion and ordered an attack. Upon reaching open ground, the advancing line began to waver in the face of machine gun fire from the front and flanks and direct artillery fire. Personally leading his command group forward between his front line companies, Maj. Miller inspired his men by his personal courage and they again pressed on toward the hostile position. As this officer led the renewed attack he was shot in the right leg, but he nevertheless staggered forward at the head of his command. Soon afterward he was again shot in the right arm, but he continued the charge, personally cheering his troops on through the heavy machine gun fire. Just before the objective was reached he received a wound in the abdomen, which forced him to the ground, but he continued to urge his men on, telling them to push on to the next ridge and leave him where he lay. He died from his wounds a few days later. Maj. Miller's widow lives at 3727 West Fifty-first street, Los Angeles, Cal.

### HENRY G. COSTON, Private, Company H, 15th Infantry.

Conspicuous gallantry resulting in wounds which caused his death won the Distinguished Service Cross for Private Coston. Near Bois de Consenvoye, France, October 8, 1918, when the advance of his platoon had been held up by machine gun fire, and a request was made for an automatic rifle team to charge the nest, Private Coston was the first to volunteer. Going forward with his team under terrific fire of enemy artillery, machine guns and trench mortars, Private Coston continued to advance after all his comrades had become casualties and he himself had received serious wounds. He operated his gun until he collapsed, but his act resulted in the capture of about 100 prisoners and several machine guns. He died shortly after from the effects of his wounds. Private Coston's widow lives at 615 Mason avenue, Cape Charles, Va.

### JESSE N. FUNK, Private, First Class, Co. L, 354th Infantry.

Private Funk received the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous gallantry in action near Bois de Pantheville, France, October 31, 1918. Learning that two daylight patrols had been caught out in No Man's Land and were unable to return, Private Funk and another stretcher bearer, upon their own initiative, made two trips five hundred yards beyond our lines, under constant machine gun fire and rescued two wounded officers. His father, Martin Funk, lives in Calhan, Colo.

### JOSEPH A. BUFFALO, Private, Company F, 258th Infantry.

Private Buffalo, who lives with his mother, Mrs. Henri E. Buffalo, at Boxby, Okla., was decorated for extraordinary heroism in action near Pey-en-Have, France, September 12, 1918. Although he was seriously wounded early in action, Private Buffalo remained in the fight throughout the day, leading small parties of men against machine gun emplacements, killing two of the enemy himself and refusing to be evacuated until late at night, unable to fight further.

### CLIFFORD E. MELLEN, Private, Company A, 104th Infantry.

Disregard of his own safety in an effort to save his comrades won the Distinguished Service Cross for Private Mellen. The act was performed in the Bois Haumont, France, October 15, 1918. Private Mellen, an officer, and eight other soldiers, were surrounded by the enemy in a shell hole, into which an enemy grenade was thrown, landing directly in the midst of the group. Disregarding his own safety, this soldier seized the grenade and attempted to throw it out, but it exploded in his hand just as he succeeded in getting it above the level of the ground. His prompt action saved the lives of the men in the shell hole, but he was severely wounded. Private Mellen lives with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mellen, 26 Worcester street, Worcester, Mass.

Private Mellen lives with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mellen, 26 Worcester street, Worcester, Mass.

### PARKER G. DUNN, Private, First Class, 1st Battalion, 312th Infantry.

Private Dunn (deceased) was decorated for conspicuous gallantry in action near Grande-Pre, France, October 23, 1918. When his battalion commander found it necessary to send a message to a company in the attacking line and hesitated to order a runner to make the trip because of the extreme danger involved, Private Dunn, a member of the intelligence section, volunteered for the mission. After advancing but a short distance across a field swept by artillery and machine gun fire he was wounded a second time. Still undaunted, he persistently attempted to carry out his mission until he was killed by a machine gun bullet before reaching the advanced line. He lived in Albany, N. Y.

### ALEXANDER R. SKINKER, Captain, 138th Infantry.

Capt. Alexander R. Skinker (deceased) was decorated for conspicuous gallantry in action at Cheppy, France, September 24, 1918. Unwilling to sacrifice his men when his company was held up by terrific machine gun fire from iron pill boxes in the Hindenburg line, Captain Skinker personally led an automatic rifleman and a carrier in an attack on the machine guns. The carrier was killed instantly, but Captain Skinker seized the ammunition and continued through an opening in the barbed wire, feeding the automatic rifle until he was killed, too. His widow lives at 640 Elmwood avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

### PATRICK GARRITY, Private, Company C, 354th Infantry.

Private Garrity was decorated for conspicuous bravery in action near Remonville, France, November 1, 1918. When his company was advancing across an open field an enemy machine gun opened fire upon it from the left front. Private Garrity and two other soldiers being on that flank of the company, immediately advanced upon it. His two comrades were shot down, but Private Garrity advanced alone at a run; and with his bayonet drove the three Germans from their guns into a near-by dugout, capturing them and the gun. Private Garrity's home address is 3741 Kenmore avenue, Chicago, Ill.

### ROBERT L. BLACKWELL, Private, Co. K, 119th Infantry.

Robert L. Blackwell (deceased) was decorated for conspicuous gallantry in action near St. Souplet, France, October 17, 1918. When his platoon was almost surrounded by the enemy and his platoon commander asked for volunteers to carry a message calling for reinforcements, Private Blackwell volunteered for this mission; well knowing the extreme danger connected with it. In attempting to get through the heavy shell and machine gun fire this gallant soldier was killed. The address of his father is James B. Blackwell, R. F. D. No. 2, Hindles, N. C.

### CLAYTON K. SLACK, Private, Company D, 124th M. G. B.

Private Slack received the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous intrepidity in action near Consenvoye, France, October 8, 1918. Observing German soldiers under cover fifty yards away on the left flank, Private Slack, upon his own initiative, rushed them with his rifle, and single-handed captured ten prisoners and two heavy machine guns, thus saving his company and neighboring organizations from heavy casualties. His home is with his mother, Mrs. Jennie Mae Slack, Lampson, Wis.

### HOWARD E. MADSEN, Sergeant, Co. D, 115th Infantry.

Sergeant Madsen was decorated for conspicuous gallantry in action at Bois-de-Consenvoye, France, October 22, 1918. When the platoon which he was commanding was held up by an enemy machine gun nest, Sergeant Madsen, taking an armful of grenades, advanced alone over ground swept by machine gun fire, put the machine gun out of action, routed the enemy and permitted the platoon to advance without casualties. His mother, Mrs. Mary V. Madsen, lives in Baltimore, Md.

### Chicken on a Jag.

A chicken owned by a woman living near Jeffersonville, Ind., "got on a jag" a day or two ago but it was the owner's fault, the chicken might plead. She had some whisky put away, used on physician's prescription for her heart. The chicken was sick and she diagnosed the case as heart trouble so thought she would try the same remedy. She gave it "the finest drop," but the chicken did not need much. Neighbors say they are satisfied the chicken was cured, but it immediately began a furious war dance, exemplified the different steps of all the different redskin tribes, passed from these to the waltz, two-step, one-step and other dances not yet invented, and according to the faithful narrator tried to sing "The Star-Spangled Banner," but this is probably an exaggeration, even if not actually untrue.

### Gabriel D'Annunzio.

Maj. Gabriel D'Annunzio, the leader of the Italian airmen, is a most extraordinary personality. Famous before the war as a poet and dramatist, as the creator of a new Italian literature, he has affected the language of his country more profoundly than anyone since Dante; a fabled figure in society, much discussed for his luxurious tastes, he stepped into the forefront of the battle as a soldier when over fifty years old. Since then he added exploit to exploit, stealing into enemy ports in small craft at night to torpedo battleships, carrying out the longest and most dangerous air raids. When the armistice was signed he commanded a squadron of picked young airmen.

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to the editor, must be accompanied by a blank envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1919

## NOTES

## LOTTERY FOR THE PAVING OF KING STREET (NOW FRANKLIN), 1772

"Whereas divers inhabitants of the town of Newport, preferred a petition and represented unto this Assembly, that at the session of this Assembly, held in February, A. D. 1768, a lottery was granted, to raise the sum of \$500, to be applied toward the paving of King street, in Newport, aforesaid; that the directors have accordingly raised the said sum, but find it insufficient for that purpose, owing to the situation of the street, which rendered the making of a large common sewer necessary; the charge whereof was much greater than it was estimated at; and that the finishing the said street, upon the plan proposed, will not only make it very elegant, but be extremely useful to the inhabitants of the said town in general; and thereupon prayed this Assembly to enable them to complete the paving and other necessary repairs of the said street, by a lottery, to the directors of one or more classes, as the directors shall think most prudent; that the present directors may be continued, and empowered to perform the said business; and that, if any of them shall refuse, the town of Newport may appoint one or more directors in his or their stead, refusing; the person, or persons, so to be appointed, giving bond in the usual manner; on consideration whereof: Be it enacted by this General Assembly, and by the authority thereof, it is enacted, that the aforesaid petition be, and the same is hereby granted, under the usual restriction; provided, that the Colony incur no expense in consequence thereof."

Note:—This method of raising money was used for the paving of Thames street and the Parade.

## ABSTRACTS FROM THE NEWPORT GAZETTE

A Paper Printed by the British during their Occupation of Newport

"The following list was brought by the last flag from Providence:

For the Safety of the People  
Hon. Nicholas Cook, Esq., Governor,  
Oyster Picker.  
Hon. William Bradford, Esq., Dep. Gov.

Assistants  
John Collins, Esq., Blacksmith  
John Tanner, Esq., Goldsmith  
Ambrose Page, Esq., Master of Ship  
John Sayles, Jr., Esq., Petty-fogger  
Daniel Cahoon, Esq., ditto  
James Arnold, Esq., ditto  
Josiah Arnold, Esq., ditto  
Peter Phillips, Esq., ditto  
William Potter, Esq., ditto  
Pardon Gray, Esq., ditto  
Secretary—Henry Ward, Esq.  
Attorney—William Channing,

General Treasurer—Joseph Clarke, Esq.  
Delegates in Congress  
Hon. Stephen Hopkins, Esq., Farmer  
Hon. William Ellery, Esq., Petty-fogger  
Hon. Henry Marchant, Esq., ditto

## VERIFIED FOR THE HELP OF THE MEMOIRY

Believe me, good people, for your safety and ease,  
These wise men are chose to do just as they please.  
'Tis judiciously done; put Old Nick the first;  
Tho' the rest are full had, he by far is the worst;  
William Bradford comes next—how happy he'd been  
Had he minded his nostrum, nor Nicholas e'er seen.  
John Collins stands first to advise and to counsel;  
I wish all their heads may be thumped on his anvil,  
Not forgetting John Taner, tho' called an Esquire,  
Who would turn all to dross were he tried in the fire.  
Ambrose Page next endeavors to get the command,  
Pretending he would steer the ship safely to land;  
I'm out of my guess if she's not soon in the sand.  
I advise Johnny Sayles to return to his plough;  
And Daniel Cahoon—nothing better can do  
Both Arnold, and Phillips, and Potter, and Gray,  
Would most wisely conduct to proceed the same way.  
I once knew the time when titles were honorary;  
Twas pleasant to hear Henry Ward, Secretary,  
But he must be a fool who'd not wisely fault,  
When a post is so closely conjoined with a halter.  
William Channing, Esquire, Attorney at Law,  
Will scarce save his neck, tho' he may find out a flaw.  
Joseph Clarke, last is chosen to keep all the money,  
Not silver, nor gold, but fine paper, dear honey.

Delegates in Congress  
Stephen Hopkins, we're told, makes the first that's thought fit  
Of those who in our great convention shall sit.  
Will Ellery versed in each quirk of the law,  
Is the next that starts up our attention to draw.  
But we get to the last—no longer will tarry,  
They began with Old Nick, they will end with Old Harry."

The following communication appeared in the Newport Mercury of June 25, 1786:

"Messieurs Printers:—As it has been propagated, that there was no spinning done in this city, I beg through the channel of your useful paper, to inform the public that there was spun the last year in one family, TWO HUNDRED YARDS OF CLOTH; and that said family still keep three wheels going, an example worthy the imitation of every lady of sensibility and industry. I am a well wisher to all matters of the above kind, and a friend to industry, A. B."

Advertisement from the "Boston News Letter" of April 4, 1720, showing the facilities for travelling between Boston and Newport in the early days of the last century.

"These are to give Notice that the Stage Coach between Boston and Bristol Ferry, for once a fortnight, the six ensuing months, intends to set out the first turn from Boston, at Five o'clock on Tuesday morning the 12th current, and be at the said Ferry on Wednesday noon, where those from New—pt may then there arrive, and be brought hither on Friday night. Such as have a mind to go for Bristol or Rhode Island, may agree with John Blake at his house on Sudbury street, Boston, for their passage to the said Ferry, at 25s. each Person, with 14 pounds weight of carriage, and 3d. for every pound over."

In 1669 Ralph Earl, of Portsmouth, kept the ferry at Bristol Ferry, R. I. In 1720 Ralph Earl, Jr., was granted a license to "retail strong liquors" at his "ferry house in Portsmouth, over from Bristol Ferry." At this time (1720) the several towns were allowed to grant licenses to ferry-men "who only sell small quantities to such as travel across the ferries, and have not such custom as other houses," for any sum the Town Council thought fit. Ferry-men were exempt from militia duty. The charge for transportation from Bristol Ferry to Rhode Island, in 1669, was, for a single man, sixpence. The charge in 1715 was for a man and horse eightpence; for a single man, eightpence; if more than one man fourpence; for every neat beast, one shilling.

## QUERIES.

10372 HAZARD—On page 62 of Mrs. C. E. Robinson's Genealogy of the Hazard Family is given the birth of Oliver (5) Hazard, Oliver (4), George (3), Robert (2), Thomas (1), March 30, 1739, that he lived in Jamestown, and kept a licensed tavern there, and that his name is often found in the town records as Councilman and otherwise; that he married Patience Green, the widow of Captain Samuel Green and daughter of Ebenezer and Patience (Gorton) Cook; that she died in 1809, aged 80 years. Their children were: Mary Hazard, born March 15, 1762; Samuel Green Hazard, born Feb. 15, 1764; died April 4, 1765; Elizabeth Hazard, born April 12, 1767. No further statement by Mrs. Robinson respecting Oliver Hazard or his wife Mrs. Patience Green.

In the Newport Historical Society is a copy of the Newport Mercury, containing an item headed "Westport," which states that Oliver Hazard was drowned off Cuttyhunk in 1799; that his body came ashore and he was buried in the family burial lot. From the Eliza Howard papers, on file in the New Bedford Free Public Library, is the record of the marriage of Oliver Hazard of Jamestown in 1768 to Abigail Brownell, a daughter of Paul and Deborah (Dennis) Brownell. Land records of Westport Harbor indicate that Oliver Hazard and his wife lived on a part of the farm owned by Paul Brownell which Abigail inherited from her father. Family bible records of the Brownells show beyond question the correctness of the foregoing statement. It is suggested that Oliver (4) Hazard may have married a second wife after the death of Elizabeth Raymond, and that it was he who married Mrs. Patience (Cook) Green, and not his son, Oliver (5) Hazard. Any information relating to the two Oliver Hazards, father and son, will confer a highly esteemed favor on a female descendant.—R. F. C.

10373. BAILEY—Who was Susanna, wife of Stephen Bailey, son of William and Grace Parsons Bailey. Susanna was born 1673 and died April 25, 1723. There were two children, Thomas and Rebecca, who was born 1707. When were Stephen and Susanna married?—E. B.

10373. BENNETT—What are the birth dates of Samuel Bennett and his wife Anna. Samuel died Sept. 4, 1684, and Anna died some time after 1705. There were six children by this marriage, one of whom was Priscilla, who married Dec. 31, 1693, Sukeley Westcott, of Jeremiah and Eleanor (England) Westcott.—J. B. T.

10374. COOK—Would be grateful to anyone who would give me the name of Mary, wife of John Cook, whose daughter Patience married Constant Cook. Constant was born May 12, 1676, and died March 9, 1727. Patience survived her husband, having died after 1727.—P. M.

10375. DODGE—Who was the wife of Tristram Dodge and what were their dates? He was made a freeman of New Shoreham in 1684. He came from New Foundland to teach the art of fishing to the people of New Shoreham. There were five children: John, Tristram, William, Israel and Ann.—H. D. S.

A number of farmers have been arraigned before the court during the past week on charges of adding water to their milk. Several have pleaded guilty and paid fines, while others have pleaded not guilty and are apparently planning to stand trial.

A burglar call to a house on Warner street late last week led to the release of a strange dog which had accidentally become imprisoned in the cellar. The police responded promptly, and if a real burglar had been in the cellar he would have fared badly.

The Clyde Line steamer Philadelphia came into Newport harbor on Monday to take on a supply of coal sufficient to carry her to her destination, St. John's, N. B. whither she was bound from San Domingo with a cargo of sugar.

## AN HISTORIC ISLAND

Gould Island, which has just been taken over by the Government as an addition to the Torpedo Station, has long been a noted spot in Narragansett Bay. The island was originally called Aquipinoquik and Aquibnock by the Indians; it became the property of the Narragansett sachems Canonculus and Miantonomi, upon the death of the local sachem, From Canonculus it passed through his son, Moxanno to Scuttape, sachem of the Bassokutogay. This sachem was also called Kaskotap and on Mar. 28, 1657, he sold the island to Thomas Gould of Newport.

Thomas Gould, the first white owner of the island, and from whom the island takes its name, was born in Bovingdon, Hertfordshire, England, and came to Newport with his father, Jeremy Gould, in 1638. They were employed by Governor William Codrington on his vast farming lands and made so much money themselves that Codrington brought suit against them for not turning into him all the money that was due. Thomas Gould married the divorced wife of John Coggeshall, whose name was Elizabeth. She was the only daughter of William Balstone, who kept a tavern at Newport in 1674. He sold Gould Island, which was named after him, to Governor John Cranston.

In 1778 the French fleet anchored off Gould Island when they came to Narragansett Bay to help the Americans under General Sullivan drive the English and German troops out of Newport.

## SHORT LINE TO PROVIDENCE VIA

## Newport &amp; Providence Railway FARE 64 CENTS

No. 167  
Reserve District No. 1  
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 4, 1919.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	218,915 71
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	91
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value) 100,000 00	
U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and pledged	15,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	135,000 00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2 per cent, and 4 1/2 per cent, undeposited	32,842 21
Liberty Loan Bonds 2 1/2 and 4 1/2 per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	52,842 21
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and pledged	52,842 21
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.	92,684 75
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,400 00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	5,100 00
Value of banking house	14,000 00
Equity in banking house	11,000 00
Liquid reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	12,071 85
Cash and cash and net amounts due from National banks	128,919 09
Exchanges for clearing houses	6,256 51
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,500 00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on notes and bills receivable not past due	4,432 83
Total	\$712,688 63

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	\$125,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits	15,708 45
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,207 12
Interest and discount on loans	13,411 33
Interest or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	2,831 52
Circulating notes outstanding	100,000 00
Deposits and other liabilities	212 70
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	855 41
Individual deposits subject to check	414,528 95
Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)	5,029 90
Dividends unpaid	23 90
Total	\$719,888 63

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.  
I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, 1919.

PACKER BRAMAN,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
GEORGE W. SHERMAN,  
WILLIAM E. DENNIS, JR.,  
WILLIAM A. SHERMAN,  
Directors.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 25th, 1919.

Estate of RAYM A. Buckley  
JOHN P. BUCKLEY, Executor of the will of David A. Buckley, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral, and of supporting his family, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of his death, was seized and possessed of an undivided one-half interest in that certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows: A certain lot of land, about sixty (60) feet more or less; Northernly on land of Ellen D. Condon, about one hundred (100) feet more or less; Southernly on land of Bridget M. Duffy, about one hundred (100) feet more or less; Westernly on land of Catherine J. Sheehan and partly on land of Clara P. and Ella W. Sanford, about sixty (60) feet more or less; containing about six thousand six hundred and forty-one (8641) square feet of land, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described. And further representing that, by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is necessary to satisfy the said debts, the residue thereof would be so much injured, as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein. And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of April, next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,  
Clerk.

3-23

## COMMUNITY PLAYHOUSE

NEXT WEEK

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SATURDAY MATINEE

APRIL 3, 4, 5, 5

## THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY

Sir Reginald Belsize	Lionel Glenister
John Travers	Archibald Sherman
Norbury	William MacLeod
Hampton	M. A. Bryce
Miss Katharine Silverton	Elsie Rizer
Madame De Semians	Mrs. Pardee
Rosalie	Miss Beth Preston

Evening performance begins at 8.15

Reserved Seats 75c., 50c., 25c. Matinee Prices 50c., 35c., 25c., 15c.

Box Office open daily 11 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Phone 2863

## Dollars Not All

The matter of housefurnishing or home building is not what it was a few years ago, when a houseful of furniture representing a lavish expenditure meant a magnificent home. Dollars do not play one half the part that good taste does today. It is now a matter of good selection—judgment and good taste.

## The "Right Kind" Furniture

Is our biggest boast. We study not so much to get you this or that at a price; but rather to get what our experience tells us will give you real pleasure and lasting satisfaction. Our store is rapidly filling with new things of this sort. Things that will at once give your home character and individuality. It is thinking time for you now—let us think it over together.

## TITUS'

LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

## Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Bridget Buckley, of the City of County of New York, to Charles J. Murphy, of the City and County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, dated January 26th, 1892, and recorded in the Land Evidence of said Newport in Volume 27 at pages 32 and 33, and which said mortgage was afterwards assigned to the Savings Bank of Newport and later transferred to the undersigned, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing; the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction on Webster street and Breton avenue, in front of the land hereinafter described on the 7th day of APRIL, A. D. 1919, at twelve o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which said Bridget Buckley had at the time of the said mortgage conveyance and did by execution of said mortgage deed, and by said mortgage deed, in or to those two certain lots or parcels of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, located in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows: FIRST PARCEL: Bounded Northernly on Webster street, fifty and two-tenths (50.2) feet; Easternly on land of Louis L. Lorillard, one hundred (100) feet; Southernly on land of Samuel Ross and Minnie Ross, one hundred (100) feet and containing five thousand and fifty (5050) square feet of land, be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described. SECOND PARCEL: Bounded Southernly on Breton avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; Easternly on land of Louis L. Lorillard, one hundred eighty-two and four-tenths (182.4) feet; Northernly on the lot next hereinbefore described, fifty and eight-tenths (50.8) feet; and Westernly on land of Daniel E. Sullivan, one hundred seventy-six and two-tenths (176.2) feet, and containing nine thousand one hundred sixty-nine (9169) square feet of land, be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,  
By Grant P. Taylor, Treas.  
Newport, R. I., March 14th, 1919-19

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE  
New Shoreham, R. I., March 15, 1919.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of EMMA L. F. ERNST, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.  
ALVIN C. ERNST,  
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE  
New Shoreham, R. I., March 15, 1919.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of H. A. DODGE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.  
EDWIN A. DODGE,  
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE  
New Shoreham, R. I., March 15, 1919.  
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of GEORGE H. CONLEY, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said will and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.  
ELEANOR A. CONLEY,  
Executrix.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE  
New Shoreham, R. I., March 15, 1919.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of JOHN B. DENNISTON, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.  
JOHN B. DENNISTON,  
Administrator.

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JOHN B. DENNISTON,  
Administrator.

## Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John B. Denniston and Julia R. Denniston, in the right of said Julia, to the Savings Bank of Newport, Rhode Island, dated the 31st day of March, 1919, and afterwards assigned by the said Savings Bank of Newport to John B. Denniston, by a deed of assignment bearing date of March 19, 1919; the condition of the said mortgage having been broken, the undersigned will sell at public auction on the 14th day of APRIL, 1919, at twelve o'clock, M., on the premises, the following described parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the said City of Newport: Northernly, sixty feet by Pelham street; Easternly, two hundred and ten feet and four inches by land of Sarah A. Leavitt; Southernly, fifty-eight and 15-100 feet by land now or formerly of the heirs of George Taylor, deceased; and Westernly, two hundred and ten feet and ten inches, partly by land of Martha B. Newton and partly by land of Joseph H. Parsons, deceased, and partly by land of the United Congregational Church. And the undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid on said property, and that he has accepted said will and has given bond according to law.

Assignment of the Mortgage.  
Frank F. Nolan, Counsel for Assignee of the Mortgage.  
3-22-19

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